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# SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1870.

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## MEDIATION.

Our thoughts, we must confess, are very much turned to peace. We 'gin to be aweary of the War and of its sad, dull monotony of slaughter. Nor do we stand alone, we believe, in thus feeling. "Hold! enough!" would, we daresay, be the cry of every neutral Power in Europe just now, were any neutral Power in a position to utter the words with authority, or even with any likelihood of effect. Sufficient has been done to settle the question of predominance in arms between France and Germany; to decide which was really the reason why war was declared at all. The tide of success has from the outset flowed steadily in favour of Germany; and naturally so, seeing that, so far we are yet in a position to judge, on that side has been the preponderance of skill, prevision, numbers, and excellence of organisation. So far as physical courage is concerned, there is probably nothing to choose between the contending armies; both are brave,

and both have bravely fought. But the possession, in a higher degree, of the qualities above enumerated, has given a very decided advantage to the German host; and we see the result. France has suffered some half dozen grave defeats; not in decisive pitched battles, it is true, but in a succession of conflicts which were nearly as important, and have certainly been much more costly, than most of the decisive battles recorded in history. The warlike prestige of France is gone; her military organisation has been proved to be unsound, if not absolutely rotten; the boasted skill of her chiefs has become a byword; a reputation for devoted gallantry in her soldiers alone is left to the Grand Nation, as she was so fond of styling herself. In short, the power of France is so crippled that for a long time she is unlikely to be again the menace to Europe in general, and to Germany in particular, which for years past she undoubtedly has been. We are here assuming nothing more than

what must be patent to all who choose to observe the course of events for the last four weeks, and who will use their reason in judging the facts before their eyes. Of course, there is a possibility of France retrieving the disasters she has suffered—to brave and determined men almost anything, it has been said, is possible-but there is small probability of her doing so. The chances are overwhelmingly against her. Battle as she may-battle as she no doubt still would—there is slight likelihood of her being able to recover the ground she has lost; none that she can ever replace the gallant men who have fallen. Gleams of success may-probably will-light upon her arms. It is a long lane that has no turning; and it would be absurd to assert that Fortune's smiles will never again wait upon French effort. But partial successes-and even the most sanguine partisan of France can scarcely hope for morewill not entirely retrieve the past or replace her in the position



GREAT VOLUNTEER DEMONSTRATION IN LONDON: PROCESSION PASSING ALONG THE THAMES EMBANKMENT TO DEPOSIT THE ELCHO SHIELD AND THE ENFIELD TROFHY AT THE GUILDHALL.—(SEE PAGE 134.)

in the eyes of Europe which she occupied a month ago. She has been beaten, not once, but often, disguise the ugly fact as she may; and that for France is sore humiliationsorer humiliation, probably, than it would be for any other people in Europe.

In such circumstances, one's sympathies are naturally excited for a gallant people hardly driven; and one as naturally asks, "Can nothing be done to save them from further, and perhaps unnecessary, humiliation?" In her distress, we forget that France was the aggressor; that recklessly and wantonly she-or her rulers in her name, but certainly with her support-provoked the war, and called down upon herself the retribution she is now enduring; and we begin to think of how she may be saved from utter humiliation. Utter annihilation is, of course, out of the question; a people of 37,000,000 cannot be so destroyed. France has grievously offended, no doubt; but she has also suffered grievously; and may not the course of chastisement be now safely stayed? The question of military supremacy, as we have said, is decided; the unity of Germany is perfected, though, it may be, small thanks are due to France for that; the power of the Gaul is broken, and the criminal ambition of the Emperor effectually checked. Germany, the world, can have little to fear from France for a considerable time to come; and security for a reasonable period is as much as human foresight can well make sure of. It is in vain to think of providing for all time to come. Might not Germany, then, be induced to stay her hand, and be content with what she has achieved, and with such indemnities and guarantees as she may reasonably demand and can practically exact? Ought Paris to be subjected to the sufferings incident to a siege? Ought she to provoke those sufferings? Can she endure a siege, if she would? Can no means be found of avoiding such a sad extremity; of averting the terrible misery a siege of a city like the French capital must needs involve? Should the German armies sit down before Paris, there will be cooped up within her walls little short of 2,000,000 human beings, of whom two-thirds, at least, would be women and children. Ought these helpless and innocent creatures to be condemned to endure the slow tortures of starvation, and disease, and death incident to a siege, in order to gratify the passions of men and to satisfy a vain punctilio of honour, to content which enough has already been done?

These, we repeat, are the thoughts that naturally arise in the minds of on-lookers at this terrible struggle; and we confess that, for our own part, we feel their weight in no stinted degree, and should rejoice exceedingly if means could be devised of stanching the torrent of blood that is deluging the plains of France. But, then, we must also confess that we are on-lookers; that we are neutrals; that our withers are unwrung; that our blood is cool, not heated like that of the belligerents; and that we can scarcely expect them to see matters as they appear to our eyes. France, though bent, is not altogether broken; though beaten, she is not yet subdued; though invaded, she is not conquered; though thousands of her bravest sons have perished or been rendered life-long cripples, she has plenty of stout warriors left, and may well be inclined to try another fall; and till that trial has been made, and has failed, she may be disposed to turn a deaf ear to the voice of the peacemaker. On the other hand, the Germans may well say, as some of their newspapers are saying, that as this war was not of their making, that as they neither provoked nor sought an occasion of quarrel, and that as they cannot ever and anon be leaving their peaceful vocations and the quiet working out of their national destinies to repel a troubler from their borders, they cannot consent to desist from their efforts till they have rendered that troubler thoroughly innocuous; they cannot discontinue war till they have conquered a secure, because an enduring, peace-a peace which can only be made secure and enduring by rendering the troubler incapable of further mischief.

We admit the force of the feeling on the one side, and of the reasoning on the other: we allow that it is natural for France to scorn submission till she can derive no hope from further resistance; and that it is equally natural for Germany to persist till she has compelled submission, till she has so crippled her foe as that he shall be a foe no longer. But, all this to the contrary notwithstanding, we again say-and we are sure all generous and humane minds will join in the feeling-that we wish some means could be found for staying the carnage and putting a speedy end to the horrors of which the "fair land of France" is now the scene. What those means shall be, and how they shall be rendered effective, is for the statesmanship of Europe to discover for the action of mediation presents itself, if an opportunity for the intervention of the peacemaker offers, we hope and trust it will be promptly seized upon, and that neither shyness on the part of neutrals nor false pride and stubborn resentment on that of belligerents, will be permitted to render the peacemaker's efforts of none effect. It may be admitted that, at present, there is not much hope of an immediate pacification: the temper of both belligerents seems to preclude that; but we have very strong wishes on the subject, and have felt bound to give them expression. It may not be mal-apropos, perhaps, to recall the fact that the good offices of neutrals, and of the Emperor Napoleon in particular, saved Vienna, in 1866, from being trodden by the feet of foemen; and it cannot be either unfriendly or inappropriate to suggest that some one might render a like service to Napoleon's capital now.

THE CONSCIENCE MONEY yearly remitted to the Chancellor of the Exchequer is decreasing in amount. In the financial year 1867-8 it w £4688; in 1868-9 it declined to £4194; in 1869-70 it has been only £3933.

# Foreign Intelligence.

## FRANCE.

FRANCE.

The Emperor and the Prince Imperial are at Rheims, with the army. All the Paris newspaper correspondents who have chanced to see the Emperor since he left Metz agree in saying that he ordinarily exhibits a singularly downcast air. On his way from Verdun to Châlons, when the train stopped at Sainte Menchoulde, he declined to receive the authorities, and kept his eyes steadily fixed upon a newspaper he affected to be reading until the train was again in motion. The Prince Imperial, by whom he was accompanied, alighted just for a moment or two.

In the Chamber, on Monday, Count de Palikao stated that he had received despatches, dated the 19th inst., from Marshal Bazaine, and that they were of a favourable character. He could not, however, communicate them to the House. Count de Keratry thereupon asked if the despatches came from the Marshal himself. Count de Palikao did not, however, directly answer the

himself. Count de Palikao did not, however, directly answer the question, but said:—"These despatches show a confidence on the part of the Marshal which I share, knowing his valour and energy." This is about the whole of the information that has been given to the public concerning Bazaine since the battle of the ISSI. M. Chowsen having angued the Chamber on Wadnesday.

energy." This is about the whole of the information that has been given to the public concerning Bazaine since the battle of the 18th, M. Chevreau having assured the Chamber on Wednesday that the Marshal was too busy to send reports.

General Trochu, on being appointed Governor of Paris and Commander-in-Chief of the Forces there, issued a proclamation, in which he says that the city wishes to be the centre of great sacrifices and great examples. For the maintenance of order he relies, he says, on the patriotism of the inhabitants and their moral authority rather than upon the exceptional powers with which he is intrusted. The General has also addressed a proclamation to the National Guard and the Army of Paris calling upon them to defend the capital with energy in the event of its being besieged. He has likewise written a letter to the Temps explaining a passage in his proclamation to the people of Paris, in which he exhorted men of all parties to do justice with their own hands upon "those men of no party who see in public calamities only an opportunity for satisfying their detestable appetites." The General says he here referred only to thieves. He dwells with emphasis upon the necessity of maintaining order in Paris by moral force.

Frequent conferences of the Diplomatic Body have been held at the best of the British Embassay with a view to mediation at

Frequent conferences of the Diplomatic Body have been held at the hotel of the British Embassy, with a view to mediation at the first favourable moment. It is stated that further efforts to the first favourable moment. It is stated that further efforts to obtain peace will be made before the end of the present month. The Siècle of Wednesday, however, says:—"Amid the grave peril in which we are placed, France has only two courses open to her. By a great national effort to vanquish the enemy and drive the remnant of its armies out of our territories, or to accept a humiliating peace. 1792 or 1815. We are for 1792." The Presse says that the Minister for Foreign Affairs has intimated to the representatives of the neutral Powers that France can entertain a prepagal of medication while a single Prussian soldier remains no proposals of mediation while a single Prussian soldier remains on French soil.

A new loan of 750,000,000f. (£30,000,000) has been issued at

A new loan or 750,000,000r. (250,000,000) has been issued at 60f. 60c., the interest commencing on July 1. It is stated that the whole of the loan has already been subscribed.

An official decree, dated Aug. 21, prohibits the exportation and transport of all kinds of cattle, meal, and alimentary farinaceous substances, and all kinds of bran and forage, over the sea frontier from Dunkirk to St. Valery.
All corps of Francs-Tireurs are being dispatched, with all pos-

sible speed, to Châlons.

Telegraphic communication with the departments of the Aube and the Côte d'Or is interrupted.

and the Côte d'Or is interrupted.

Count Keratry having proposed that nine deputies should be added to the Committee of Defence lately formed, the proposal was referred to the Bureaux; and on Wednesday M. Thiers, in the name of the Committee appointed to report on Count Keratry's proposal, said that it had been impossible to come to an understances, not wishing to provoke any Ministerial crisis, the Committee proposed the rejection of M. de Keratry's motion. The Comte de Palikaothen declared that, from a conciliatory spirit, he had decided to himself appoint three deputies as members of the Committee of Defence, thus giving a proof of the Government's confidence in the Legislative Body. The Committee of Defence have decided to burn all crops and produce in the departments of the Seine and Marne and neighbourhood, on the approach of the Prussians. A considerable military force was concentrated near A considerable military force was concentrated near

Paris was disagreeably startled, last Saturday, on hearing that a crime of the most atrocious character had just been committed in the department of the Dordogne, which is far away from the and the department of the Dordogne, which is far away from the seat of war, and where such a savage act as that perpetrated is wholly without excuse. It appears that the peasants of the department suspected an inoffensive young man, named Alain de Moneys, of having Prussian sympathies—perhaps of being a Prussian spy. Blind with rage, some twenty ruffians set upon him, slaughtered him, mutilated his body, and, before life was extinct heaped green wood over him, and finished their horrid task with the aid of fire.

# BELGIUM.

The Belgian Government, having at first granted the request of Prussia to permit the transport of the wounded, provided a similar permission should be accorded to France, in the eventuality of her requiring it, the French Government has now declared to the Belgian Cabinet that it would regard such a permission as a breach of neutrality. In consequence of this declaration the Belgian Government has withdrawn its assent to the Prussian request.

Prince Napoleon has arrived at Florence, it is said on a mission from the French Government. The Chamber of Deputies, by 216 against 77 votes, has approved the military credit of 40,000,000 lire, and voted confidence in the policy of Ministers on the Roman constitution.

The object of Prince Napoleon's mission to Florence is, we hear, to make serious remonstrances to the Italian Government hear, to make serious remonstrances to the Italian Government on the subject of its eager adhesion to the proposition of neutrality made by England. That adhesion, being regarded as a deliberate and almost insulting abandonment of France in her present sore straits, has greatly irritated the French Government, and still more the French Emperor and his cousin. A Minister at Paris has openly declared that the Government is "exceedingly indignant" against Italy; and the expectation is that Prince Napoleon, who has the reputation of being a plain speaker, will use language that will be disagreeable to the King of Italy and his counsellors.

It is reported that a conflict has occurred at Rome between French and German soldiers of the Papal army, and it is expected that, if order is not soon restored, the whole of the Papal territory will be occupied by Italian troops

# AUSTRIA

The Austrian Diets were opened, last Saturday, with a message from the Emperor, dwelling upon the necessity for convoking the representatives of the people at the present critical period.

# ROUMANIA.

An attempt appears to have been made, on Sunday, to get up a Republican movement in Roumania, and to proclaim a provisional government. General Nicolano Golesco was to have been Regent, and John Ghika and John Bratiano Ministers. As a consequence, numerous arrests are said to have been made. It does not appear that there was any fighting, although the telegram states that the troops behaved very well.

# THE UNITED STATES.

President Grant has issued a neutrality proclamation, in which

he strictly enjoins the citizens of the United States to give no aid, either directly or indirectly, to the European belligerents; and intimates that, in case of disobedience, the law will be stringently enforced. Meanwhile Americans are at full liberty to express their

opinions and sympathies on the one side or the other.

A letter from Mr. Frelinghuysen to President Grant, dated July 27, has been published, in which the former declined the British mission, on account of his domestic relations and duties, and also his conviction that there are others better suited for the

office.

CHINA.

The Shanghai correspondent of the Times explains the origin of the late outbreak at Tien-Tsin, in which the French Consul and Sisters of Mercy were murdered. Kidnapping, on a greater or less scale, is, he says, always going on in China. Girls are carried off and sold for immoral purposes; boys are sold to companies of play-actors. The thieves seem to have been unsually active of late in several parts of China; the people have got excited in consequence, and their excitement has been directed against foreign missionaries, who, they declare, buy the children in order to make medicine and philters of their eyes, breasts, and other parts of their body. Three kidnappers were recently caught, and declared themselves to be agents of the French missionaries, showing the cross at their breasts and repeating the forms of Roman Catholic prayer in support of their statement. Neither is it improbable that there was some truth in their statement. The Romish missionaries habitually collect large numbers of children, whom they bring up as Christians at seminaries which they have whom they bring up as Christians at seminaries which they have erected in various parts of the country. Of course, no one dreamt that they would encourage the kidnapping of these children; but it is not at all unlikely that they have employed Chinese to collect destitute children, and that their agents have combined the trade of kidnapper with the more worthy duty.

## THE WAR.

## BATTLE OF REZONVILLE, OR GRAVELOTTE.

Another great battle was fought between the French, under Marshal Bazaine, and the Germans, under the immediate leadership of the King, on Thursday, the 18th inst., a few miles from Metz, of which the following excellent description is given by the special correspondent of the Daily News, who was at Gozze when the signal for fighting was given, and in his way to the front passed over the scene of the fighting on Tuesday, the 16th. After describing what sad sights he saw there, the writer pro-

front passed over the scene of the fighting on Tuesday, the 16th, After describing what sad sights he saw there, the writer proceeds:—

"As I hurried on, a splendid regiment of cavalry came on behind, and when they came to the brow of the hill they all broke out with a wild hurrah, and dashed forward. A few more steps, and I gained the summit, and saw the scene which had roused their cry, and even seemed to thrill their horses. It would be difficult to imagine a grander battle-field. From the particular hill to which I had been directed to come by good authority—it was occupied by the Royal head-quarters—the entire sweep of the Prussian and French centres could be seen, and a considerable part of their wings. The spot where I stood was fearful—it was amid ghastly corpses, and burdened with the stench of dead horses, of which there were a great many. I was standing on the battle-field of the 16th, on the Prussian side. On the left, stretched like a silver thread the road to Verdun, to Paris also, for the possession of which this series of battles had begun. It was between lines of poplars which stood against the horizon on my left, and on as far as the eye could reach towards Metz, with military regularity. Strung on this road like beads were the pretty villages, each with its church-tower, which, although they have separate names, are really only a few hundred yards apart—Mars-la-Tour, Flavigny (a little south of the road), Vionville, Rezonville, Malmaison, Gravelotte. On my right were the thickly-wooded hills, behind which is the most important village of the neighbourhood, the one I had just left—Gorze. Such was the foreground of this battle, which should, one would say, be called the battle of Gravelotte, for it was mainly over and beyond that devoted little town that it raged. The area I have indicated is about four miles square. Owing to having come on foot, rather than along the blocked road, I was fortunate enough to arrive just as the battle waxed warm—that is, about noon. The great representatives of P

"At this moment the French were making a most desperate effort to hold on to the last bit of the Verdun road, that between Rezonville and Gravelotte—or that part of Gravelotte which on some maps is called Malmaison. Desperate, but unavailing! For every one man in their ranks had two to cope with, and their line, at the place indicated, was already beginning to waver. Soon it was plain that this wing—the French right—was withdrawing to a new position. This was swiftly taken up, under protection of a continuous blaze of their artillery from heights beyond the village. The movement was made in good order, and the position reached was one that, I believe, nine out of ten military men would have regarded as normally impregnable. The battle-field was from this time transferred to the regions beyond Gravelotte. The fields in front of that village were completely covered by the Prussian reserves, and over it interminable lines "At this moment the French were making a most desperate battle-field was from this time transferred to the regions beyond Gravelotte. The fields in front of that village were completely covered by the Prussian reserves, and over it interminable lines of soldiers were perpetually marching onward—disappearing into the village, emerging on the other side of it with flaming volleys. This second battle-field was less extensive than the first, and brought the combatants into fearfully close quarters. The peculiarity of it is that it consists of two heights intersected by a deep ravine. This woody ravine is over 100 ft. deep, and at the top from 200 to 300 yards wide. The side of the chasm next to Gravelotte, where the Prussians stood, is much lower than the other side, which gradually ascended to a great height. From this their commanding eminence the French held their enemies fairly beneath them, and subjected them to a raking fire. Their artillery was stationed far up by the Metz road, between its trees. There was not an instant's cessation of the roar; and easily distinguishable amid all was the curious grunting roll of the mitrail leuse. The Prussian artillery was to the north and south of the village, the months of the guns on the latter side being necessarily raised for an awkward upward fire. The French stood their ground and died, the Prussians moved ever forward and died; both by hundreds—I had almost said thousands; this for an hour or two that seemed ages, so fearful was the slaughter.

two that seemed ages, so fearful was the slaughter.

"The hill where I stood commanded chiefly the conflict behind two that seemed ages, so fearful was the slaughter.

"The hill where I stood commanded chiefly the conflict behind the village and to the south of it. The Prussian reinforcements on their right filed out of the Bois des Ognons; and it was at that point, as they marched on to the field, that one could perhaps get the best idea of the magnitude of the invading army, now in the heart of France. There was no break whatever for four hours in the march of the men out of that wood. It seemed almost as if all the killed and wounded had recovered and came again out of the wood. Birnam Wood advancing to Dunsinane was not a more ominous sight to Macbeth than these men of General Goeben's army, shielded by the woods till they were fairly within range of their enemies. So the French must have felt, for between four and five o'clock they concentrated a most furious fire upon that point, and shelled the woods perpetually. Their fire here took effect. The line of Prussian infantry became less continuous from that direction. About five o'clock, however, an infantry brigade emerged from the same point. As soon as they did so they advanced by double-quick time towards the point where their services were needed. I watched this brigade through a strong glass from the first. It resembled some huge serpent gliding out on the field. But, lo! it left a track behind it—a dark track. Beneath the glass that track is resolved into fallen, struggling men. As the horrid significance of that path so traced came upon me I gazed yet more intently. Many of so traced came upon me I gazed yet more intently. Many of

those who had fallen leapt up and ran forward, struggling to those who had latter tearly up and ran forward, struggling to catch up with their comrades again. I did not see any running backward, though many fell in their efforts to rush on. I do not know whether after that another movement was made from behind the wood; but I do know that half an hour afterwards vast numbers of troops began to march over the southern edge of the hill where I was standing towards the battle-field, and I have an impression that these were General Goeben's men moving by a less

dangerous route.
"The conflict on the Prussian left was so fierce that it soon became nearly lost to us by reason of its smoke. Now and then this would open a little, and drift under the wind, and then we could see the French sorely tried, but maintaining themselves steadily. In order to see this part of the conflict better, I went forward half a mile, or as neer as I thought safe. It seemed to me that here (that is, in the vicinity of Malmaison) the French paying the best of it. But it must have been call. me that here (that is, in the vermey of stamasson) the French were having the best of it. But it must have been only because they were more visible on their broad height, and fought so obstinately—plainly silencing a battery now and then. But from this northern point, also, there are more forces to come; and from far behind them—away, seemingly, direction of Vionville—huge bombs are coming and with terrible force upon the French ranks. These were in the direction of Vionville—huge bombs are coming and bursting with terrible force upon the French ranks. These were the men and these the guns of Steinmetz, who had there and then made his connection with Prince Frederick Charles's army, completing the investment of Metz. The battle raged at this point with indescribable fury. The French Generals must have known the significance of these new guns, and known that, if their right retreated, the result must be that incarceration in Metz which now prints. How long they held out here I do not known. cists. How long they held out here I do not know. I could hear that the puff of their guns was from a gradually receding line, that the mysterious pillars of cloud from the north as steadily alproached; but the last shots fired on that terrible evening were on that side, and the point must have been yielded at about nine

o'clock.
"Perhaps I should here say something of the movements of the King and those with him. The King's face, as he stood the King and those with him. The King's face, as he stood gazing upon the battle-field, had something almost plaintive in it. He hardly said a word; but I observed that his attention was divided between the exciting scenes in the distance and the sad scenes nearer his feet—where they were just beginning (what must yet be a long task) to bury the French who fell the state. Threaday before . On those he grand election and the sad seems the control of the same state of the same state. ning (what must yet be a long task) to oury the Trench who fell on the Tuesday before. On these he gazed silently, and, I thought, sadly. Count Bismark was intent only on the battle, and could not conceal his excitement and anxiety; if it had not been for the King I am pretty sure he would have gone nearer; and, as it was, his towering form was always a little ahead of the rest. When the French completely relinquished their hold upon the road up to Gravelotte the horses of the Grossehauptquartiers' party were hastily called, and, mounting them, they all—with the party were nastry canced, and, mounting them, they an—with the king at their head—rode swittly down to a point not very far from the village. Then shouts and cheers arose, which I could plainly hear at the point they had left, where, not having a horse, I was compelled to remain a little longer.

"A little after four o'clock a strange episode took place. From

"A little after four o'clock a strange episode took place. From the region where Steinmitz was supposed to be a splendid regiment of cavalry galloped out. They paused a moment at the point where the Conflans'road joins that leading to Metz; then they dashed up the road towards Metz. This road, between Gravelotte and St. Hubert, is cut through the hill, and there are on each side of it cliffs from forty to sixty feet high, except at the point where it traverses the deep ravine behind the village. When it is remembered that at this time the culminating point to which this road directly ascends was held by the French, it will not be wondered that only a moiety of that regiment survived. What the survivors accomplished I do not know, nor could I learn the name and number of the regiment. The situation hardly admits yet of our asking many questions. But their plunge into that deep cut on the hillside, where next day I saw so many of them and their horses lying dead, was of that brave, unhesitating, unfaltering kind, which is so characteristic of German soldiers, among whom cowards, stragglers, and deserters seem to be absolutely unknown, in whatever rank. I must record, also, what seemed an inexplicable thing. The army of Prince Frederick Charles was fighting in whatever rank. I must record, also, what seemed an inexplicable thing. The army of Prince Frederick Charles was fighting very hard, and evidently suffering heavily. It was in the centre, though occasionally rallying to one side or the other. Though he had large reserves, they had been diminished to an important extent by the engagements of the 14th and 16th. A considerable portion of his army required rest, and two divisions, perhaps—certainly one—reorganisation. There seemed at one time—about portion of his army required rest, and two divisions, perhaps—certainly one—reorganisation. There seemed at one time—about half-past four—some danger that the intensity of the fighting required on the right and left extremes would produce a kind of atrophy along that very central Verdun road for which the armies were struggling. At that time a vastarmy came from some region utterly mysterious to us who had been following the army for some miles. They came over the very point which had been the Royal head-quarters in the morning. Their march was begun at the time I have mentioned, and did not cease at all—not even after dark—so long as the firing was still going on upon the heights. This new army—whose was it? whence was it? It did not come from the direction of Goeben, nor of Steinmetz, nor of Prince Frederick Charles. Of course it could not be said that it did not belong to either of these; but the cry and rumour went around that these new army—whose was it? Whence was it? It did not come from the direction of Goeben, nor of Steinmetz, nor of Prince Frederick Charles. Of course it could not be said that it did not belong to either of these; but the cry and rumour went around that these men were from the army of the Crown Prince. I do not know whether to believe this or not; but it is freely said and believed by many officers here that a detachment of the Crown Prince's army was sent up from Toul to help, if help were needed. To whomsoever or wheresoever this army corps (for it was about that in extent) belonged, its presence was nearly all that was required. It was laid along the road, out of immediate danger, so that if the French entre had defeated the troops with which it was contending, it must simply have fallen into the hands of a fresh and prepared corps. The advance of this new corps must have been felt by them as a final, a fatal blow for that day. Like the spirits in the 'Inferno,' their enemies were consumed only to spring up to full stature again. They must have realised how hopelessly they were outnumbered. From that time the struggle at that part became very weak on the French side, and the Prussians got a decided hold further up the Metz road—that is, on the southern side of it. But there seemed to be a redoubled fury on their left. From seven o'clock to eight there was little firing beyond the village, but a great tower of cloud and fire at each extremity of the battle-field. A little before eight a large white house on the heights beyond Gravelotte eaught fire. It seemed through the gloom to be a church; its spire was now a mass of flame, and it sent up a vast cloud of black smoke, which contrasted curiously with the white smoke of battle.

"Now darkness was drawing on, and after eight we could trace with the white smoke of battle.

with the white smoke of battle.

"Now darkness was drawing on, and after eight we could trace the direction of troops by the flery paths of their bembs, or the long tongue of fire darting from each cannon's mouth. The lurid smoke-clouds of burning houses joined with the night to cast a pall over the scene and hide it for ever. At half-past eight o'clock one more terrible attack by the French on the Prussian right—and that is over. At a quarter to nine a fearful volley against the extreme Prussian left, a continuous concert of artillery, and the growling whirr of the mitrailleuse above all—and then that is still. The battle of Gravelotte is ended, and the Prussians hold the heights beyond the Bois de Vaux—heights which command the surrounding country up to the limits of the gun-ranges of Metz."

THE BATTLES OF METZ.

We extract the subjoined resumé of the operations before Metz, including the three combats of Pange, Mars-la-Tour, and Rezon-ville, from a Berlin letter of last Saturday's date:—
"The three more victories achieved within the last six days will

perhaps be included by history in the one comprehensive name of the battle of Metz. Not only are Pange, Mars-la-Tour, and Rezonville, the three villages at which these successive engagements were fought, within a few leagues of each other, but the object of the struggle was the same on each occasion. The French

fought to make good their retreat to Châlons; the Germans to prevent it. The French armies, having been repeatedly defeated in their eastern provinces, had fallen back upon Metz, whither they hoped to draw their reserves from Châlons and some other places to not invaled by the control of th in their eastern provinces, had fallen back upon Mctz, whither they hoped to draw their reserves from Châlons and some other places not yet invaded by the enemy. Owing, however, to the Germans following close at their heels, there remained no time to bring up the reserves. Accordingly, the main body of the French, if they would avoid being taken prisoners at Metz, were obliged to continue their retreat westwards, and themselves join those reinforcements which had found it impossible to join them. But the Germans were again too quick for them. On the 14th inst. the first or northernmost army of Germany appeared before Metz. Being at the outset of the campaign placed further west than the two other armies under the command of King William, it had all along been a little in advance of them in their united march into the interior. It was now just in time to prevent the departure of the enemy, and hold him fast till the arrival of aid from the two other armies. This was effected at the flight at Pange, on the 14th inst. General Steinmetz, who commanded the German forces in this engagement, caught the French still on the right bank of the Moselle, and, though far too weak to prevent their departure, delayed it for a whole day, with considerable loss on both sides. On the 15th Marshal Bazaine left Metz for Châlons. In the meantime the second and much more numerous army, under Prince Frederick Charles, crossed the Moselle at Pont-à-Mousson, south of Metz, and, marching almost due north on the other side of the river, thrust itself between Metz and Verdun, or, in other words, occupied the road which the retreating French had to tread in order to reach Châlons. On the 16th the collision occurred at Mars-la-Tour, the retreating French coming upon the Germans who stopped their way. It On the 16th the collision occurred at Mars-la-Tour, the retreating French coming upon the Germans who stopped their way. It was the second act of the fragmentary battle of Metz. Even more decisive than the first, it resulted in the French being nailed to the spot and driven back in the direction of the fortress they had just quitted. But it was all-important for the French Commander-in-Chief to effect the contemplated junction with his reserves, and so he made another attempt to cut his way west-wards. On the morning of the 18th the conflict was resumed near Rezonville, about fifteen miles nearer Metz than Mars-lanear Rezonville, about fifteen miles nearer Metz than Mars-la-Tour, and here the French were utterly routed. After a long and sanguinary struggle, in which some of their corps were completely shattered, the rest were driven back to Metz, cut off from their connection with Paris, and obliged to abandon all idea of effecting a passage in that direction. After this, the French army is split up into two divisions—the one inclosed in Metz; the other, less numerous one, waiting, at Châlons, the arrival of the enemy's hosts, whom it cannot hope to withstand. Already the Germans are fast approaching the famous camp. While Prince Frederick Charles and, it seems, General Steinmetz also, are still before Metz, to compel the inevitable surrender of the garrison, now much too large for the casemates and provisions of the place, the Crown Prince, with the third or southernmost army, is pushing on, by is pushing on, by ouc, and will reach Prince, with the third or southernmost army, Prince, with the third or southernmost army, is pushing on, by way of Nancy, Toul, Commercy, and Bar-le-Duc, and will reach Chalons in a few days. Before he gets there, a portion of the troops still opposite Metz will probably likewise proceed west, and, making for Chalons by the more direct road of Verdun and St. Menehould, reinforce the Crown Prince in time for the grand finale to come off in the ancient battle-ground of the Catalaunian

fields.

"All the three actions at Pange, Mars-la-Tour, and Rezonville were hotly contested. The first, at Pange, lasted from two o'clock p.m. to nine o'clock p.m. The Germans, who could bring only their foremost troops into the field, were considerably outnumbered by the French, yet attacked and laid hold of them with that resolute gallantry which has distinguished their conduct throughout the campaign. The fight of the 16th at Mars-la-Tour lasted twelve hours. Here likewise the Germans were numerically ears much inferior to their adversaries. If two days previously very much inferior to their adversaries. If two days previously the van of General Steinmetz was ordered to delay the beginning of the retrograde movement of the enemy, a similar task was allotted to the van of Prince Frederick Charles, on the 16th, when allotted to the van of Prince Frederick Charles, on the 16th, when the march of the French had to be stopped until more troops bad time to come up and finish them. By the 18th the Germans were assembled in force, when the third batt'e, that of Rezonville, ensued. It occupied nine hours of bloody strife. In it the Germans probably were as strong as the French, or, perhaps, stronger, as the fact of the King's taking the command seems to indicate a previous reunion of their first and second armies."

A FRENCH VERSION OF THE BATTLE OF MARS-LA-TOUR.

A correspondent of the Opinion Nationale, writing from Verdun

on Aug. 17, says:—
"You know in Paris by this time the great and happy news "You know in Paris by this time the great and happy news. We have just gained a complete victory over the Prussians. The field of battle was between Rezonville and Mars-la-Tour. This very strong position had already been pointed out by Marshal Bazaine as the certain site of an approaching battle. The Prussians had the previous evening encamped at Thiancourt, where were the head-quarters of Prince Frederick Charles, who had under his command nearly 250,000 men. They issued from the valley of the Moselle, by Pont-à-Mousson, in order to cut us off from the double roads leading by Gravelotte to Verdun. Yesterday, the 16th, the Prussians were at Mars-la-Tour. We occupied in front of them positions from Rezonville to Conflans. At ten o'clock the Prussians opened a vigorous fire upon us at the moment when the soldiers were preparing their breakfast. At first there was some confusion, but the action soon became general. The 2nd Corps soldiers were preparing their breakfast. At first there was some confusion, but the action soon became general. The 2nd Corps (Frossard's), 3rd (Lebœuf's), and 6th (Canrobert's) came into line, as did also the Imperial Guard, under Bourbaki. The fight raged fiercely until five o'clock. At that time Marshal M'Mahon made his appearance upon the flank of the Prussians, and decided the victory by a vigorous attack. By eight o'clock the battle had been won. The Prussians were driven back to the Moselle. The beinges are cut, and the enemy is in disorder under the guns of Metz. The number of killed and wounded is, I am told, very con-Metz. The number of kined and wounded is, I am told, very considerable, but the enemy's is in the proportion of five to one of ours. It is reported that General Frossard is killed. General Bataille is also wounded. Marshal Bazaine was slightly wounded, and at Borny his epaulette was shot away."

NAVAL ACTION OFF RUGEN.

The Stettiner Zeitung publishes the subjoined report of a naval engagement between the Prussian and French fleets place off Rügen :-

On the morning of the 17th inst. H.M. despatch-boat Grille left Rügen in order to look out for the French fleet, of which rumours had come to hand for the last day or two. From the rumours had come to hand for the last day or two. From the height of Möen there was nothing whatever to be seen or heard of the enemy; but at length the Grille discerned the masts of a fleet consisting of seven French ironclads and two gun-boats. The Grille sailed to within 3000 paces of the enemy's fleet, which at once opened upon this single boat a hot broadside fire, and simultaneously gave chase. This was exactly what the Grille desired; and by alternately giving way and then coming to—all the while replying with her two 12-pounders to the heavy fire of the French ironclads—the Grille drew the enemy into the neighbourhood of the Wittower Posthaus, where our gun-boats Drache, Blitz, and Salamander were lying, which, the moment they heard the report of cannon-firing at sea, gave the signal "Weigh anchor," rejoined the Grille, and immediately opened fire. The Commodore of the flotilla, Captain Graf Waldersee, gave the signal from his flagship, "Let every commander attack the enemy to the utmost of his power;" and bravely did the little flotilla steam up to the overpowering fleet of the foe. For two hours the fight went on, his power;" and bravely did the little flotilla steam up to the overpowering fleet of the foe. For two hours the fight went on, until it was broken off by the withdrawal of our gun-boats, which, as unarmoured wooden boats, could make no offensive attack on the heavy armour-clad ships of the enemy. Although, as a rule, the French seemed to take good aim, their shots were invariably either too high or fell short. Moreover, it was not easy to hit our little

boats, which were hardly visible above the waves. More of our shots took effect; and one shell fired from the Salaman ler must be especially noted, which could be clearly seen to burst upon the enemy's deck and produce a clear space among the men who were enemy's deck and produce a clear space among the men who were serving the guns. Our vessels were very fortunate, and made the harbour again without either killed or wounded; but we must freely contess that had one of the French 8-in, shells struck any of our ships the damage would have been very serious. The craft that were engaged in the fight shipped supplies of ammunition to-day at Strahlsund, and then returned at once to the outer

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

The Germans are constructing a semicircular railway partly round Metz, to enable them to use the Metz and Paris Railway even before the capture of Metz.

Letters from Verdun to the 19th inst. state that the Prussian

advance guard was rapidly closing in on Verdun, where no news had been received for several days from Marshal Bazaine. Verdun

in an imperfect state of defence.

French accounts of the battles at Mars-la-Tours, on the 16th, by that the French lost 15,000 wounded, without counting the

The camp of Châlons is raised, Marshal M'Mahon's army having The camp of Châlons is raised, Marshal M'Mahon's army having been at first concentrated near Rheims, at the foot of the hills, dominating Merly and St. Thierry. A telegram from Paris, however, says that the Marshal's whole army left Rheims on Monday night—where for, is not stated. A letter from M. Jeannerod, correspondent of the Temps, dated Tuesday night, says that the present plan of M'Mahon has been adopted suddenly. The letter represents the Marshal as having said: "Leaving the road to Paris open would mean risking the safety of France; but how can we abandon the nucleus of our forces, and what responsibility would be attributed to me by those who deem me capable how can we abandon the nucleus of our forces, and what responsibility would be attributed to me by those who deem me capable of envy if I did not go to help Bazaine?" In a postscript the same correspondent announces that Prussian scouts have made their appearance near Châlons. The strength of M'Mahon's forces is stated to be from 150,000 to 200,000 men, with abundant artillery and ample supplies. General Failly's corps arrived at Châlons on the 20th inst, from Bitsche, after a long and harassing march. It is reported that General Failly will be replaced. Metz is now completely isolated, the Prussians having cut off

Metz is now completely isolated, the Prussians having cut off the communications between Thionville, Montmedy, and Metz. They have considerables forces near Grandrange. Formidable preparations have been made for the siege of Metz. The Germans are intrenching themselves before the city.

A correspondent at Rheims says that discontent is fast spreading

among the troops, and that it is shared by the officers, who are discouraged by the failure of Bazaine to unite with M'Mahon.

It is officially announced from Carlsruhe that, under cover of the batteries near Kehl, the Germans besieging Strasbourg have intrenched themselves within 1000 yards of the fortress. General intrenched themselves within 1000 yards of the fortress. General Werder, commanding the troops before Strasbourg, is reported to have announced that he will hold the French General Ulrich personally responsible for bombarding the open town of Kehl. The Strasbourg deputy, de Baissieres, has been arrested by Germans in Alsace on the charge of espionage.

Toul holds out. The garrison made a sortie, inflicting a loss of 700 map on the Prassiens.

700 men on the Prussians.

There is a lack of news respecting the movements of the Crown Prince. It is important, however, to note that his army is in communication with that of his cousin, and has been for the past week. On Sunday last the Prince was with the King, his father, at Pont-à-Mousson. The Paris journals speculate upon his moving northwards. After remaining stationary while Bazaine was being driven back upon Metz, he has since resumed his advance, and has been heard of at St. Dizier and Vitry-la-Francais, parallel with, but to the south of, Châlons. He is thus about as near to Paris as M'Mahon. A telegram from Bar-le-Duc, dated August 24, 5 p.m., says that the head of the German column had advanced beyond Châlons camp, and that the army was continuing its onward march.

# A GERMAN VIEW OF THE SITUATION

THE North German Correspondent, in a late issue, has a leading article pointing out that the mere substitution of one form of government for another in France will not afford Germany the guarantees she requires against another war of aggression:

"If we ever cherished the illusion that the substitution of "If we ever cherished the illusion that the substitution of another dynasty for that of the Bonapartes would secure to Europe the blessings of continued peace, it has been rudely dispelled by the avowal of Thiers that he was opposed to the war only because he believed France not sufficiently prepared; and since that time by the letter of the Duc de Joinville to the Gaulois, in which he eulogises the people of Weissenburg for treacherously firing on German troops who, fighting only against French soldiers, had no desire to molest the givil repulsive. At this represent when the German troops who, fighting only against French soldiers, had no desire to molest the civil population. At this moment, when the leaders of the Opposition—Pelletan, Jules Favre, Picard—and their followers, are trying to wrest the power from the hands of an incapable Sovereign, it is with the intention of directing the National Guard and the remains of the regular army against the conquerors, and of ultimately invading Germany, if victorious. In short, since 1552, France, subjected to every possible form of government, and under the control of the most opposite parties, has never ceased to extend her territory at the expense of her neighbours, and Germany has been the principal sufferer. That great tract of country, including the whole of Alsace and Lorraine, at present occupied by our heroic troops, once formed a portion of the German Empire, from which it was partly obtained by artifice and partly severed by force. and partly severed by force.
"The time has at length come when Germany must cease to be

"The time has at length come when Germany must cease to be molested by France, and secure for herself a long period of unbroken peace. It would be absurd to expect this from a mere change of dynasty, for the next Sovereign would probably seek popularity by trying to restore the lost military prestige of France; and we should have to support the intolerable burden of a perpetual armed peace. If France issues from the present war as strong as ever, with all the bulwarks intact from behind which she meanages the Rhine Province and the Palatinate we shall again menaces the Rhine Province and the Palatinate, we shall again find ourselves continually exposed to the danger from which the bravery of our troops and the inaptitude of the French com-manders have this time delivered us. We shall have no confidence in peace, and a few years later we shall be forced to repeat the mighty sacrifices we are making to-day. Is this to be the weak and inadequate termination of the great struggle have entered to defend our national existence? And shall we not, before laying down our arms, exact satisfactory guarantees that we shall not be again suddenly involved in a contest for life or death, whenever it is required by the political necessities of the

MR. JOHN F. MILLAR, the Chief Registrar of the Court of Bankruptcy, has retired, after twenty-seven years' service, on the full allowance of £2000 per annum. The vacancy has been filled up by the appointment of Mr. William Hazlitt, the Senior Registrar of the court.

THE BANFF LIFE-BOAT, belonging to the National Life-Boat Institu-tion, put off to the distressed brig Regina, of Swinemunde, on the 19th inst., during a fresh gale from the north-east, and in a heavy sea, and brought her crew of nine men safely ashore.

her crew of nine men safely ashore.

REMARKABLE METEORS.—The Duke of Argyll writes to the Times to say that a remarkable meteor which was visible in the north of England on the 16th inst, was also seen at Inverary. "It burst," the Duke says, "about 80 deg, above the horizon in the N.N.W., and its great peculiarity was in the appearance presented by the luminous vapour which was the product of its explosion. This vapour was brighter than the tail of any comet—a first linear in shape—with sharp irregular projections. It was soon, however, ourled up, as if by an atmospheric carrent, into the form of a horseshoe, and in this form seemed to drift very slowly before the northeast wind in a south-west direction. It gradually, but very slowly, lost its brilliancy, remaining visible for more than a quarter of an hour." Two other corresponds its of the Times describe a very brilliant meteor which was seen in Cambridgeshire last Saturday night.





WAR SKETCHES.

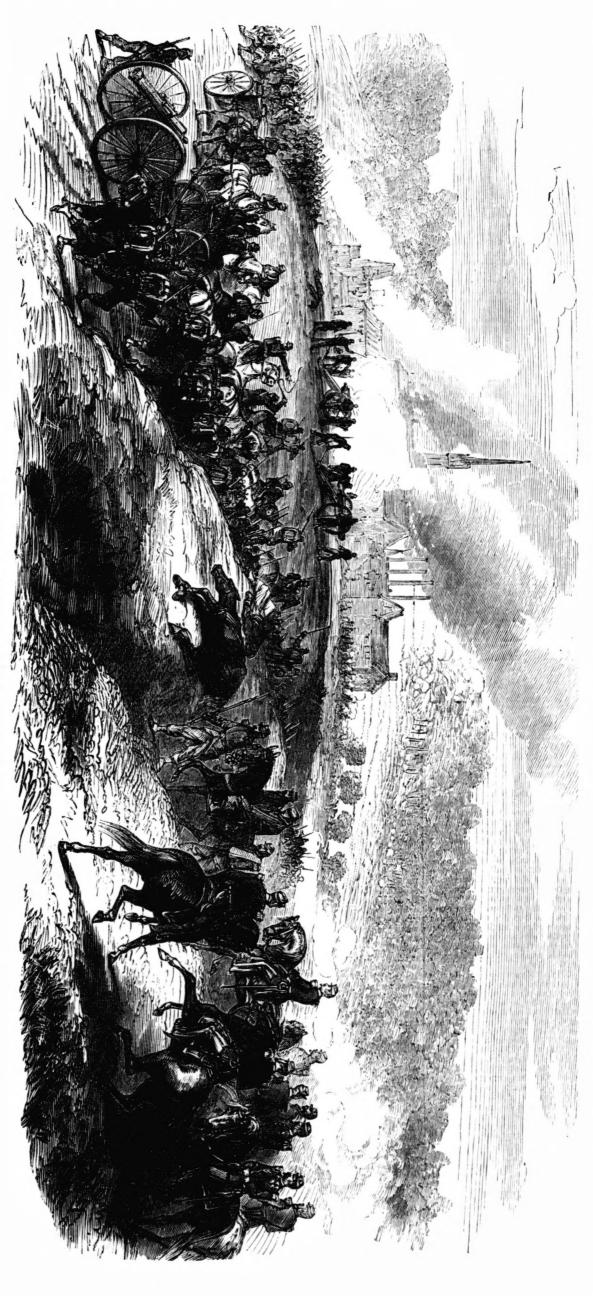
As we have already published full accounts of the conflicts at Weissenurg and Forbach, of which we this week lay illustrations before our adders, we may as well devote the space at our command to descriptions f that saddest of all scenes, the field of carnage after battle. Of the senes between Saarbruck and Forbach, after the battle of the 6th inst., THE BATTLES OF WEISSENBURG AND FORBACH.

commanding the town, which the French had occupied fter the affair of the 2nd, looked now like the scene of Here a bottle, there a piece of paper which might have

remains of a wood fire; there the lid of a tin pot. The of wood fires, more lids of tin pots, and broken bottle. The sort of débris that one sees on a racecourse the day a ran idea which is again suggested by a number of sticks in the ground at a distance of fifty or sixty yards sheet of the Spicheren heights. These are not sticks howelederuns: and appearance. 8 to the Spicheren heights. Lucas to the Spicheren heights, Lucas to the Spicheren heights, I pass from false municipality and approaching them, I pass from false municipality are needle-guns; and, approaching them, I pass from false municipality are peace to true indications of war. Where these five needle-guns are peace to true indications of war. Where these five needle-guns are peace to true indications of war. in pots, and broken bottles innumerable, es on a racecourse the day after the racested by a number of sticks still remaining of fifty or sixty yards ahead on the way These are not sticks, however, they are g them. I pass from false indications of there

plants; then Prussian assai r-seven. Passing this ridge, and climbing, not without up the steep ascent, I find knapsacks lying form open on the ooken accountrements, battered helmets, blood-standed clothes, rigid in the convulsions of death. Prussians alone are to be and looking down into the plain I observe three different paths narked, as if to show how difficult they were, with needle-guns at turt. Every man who owned one of these muskets either to where his weapon stands as a sign, or, at least, fell unable to use it. The military geology of the Spicheren heights can understood. After the first needle-gun region, the region of where to

anpsacks and accoutrements; then the region of the Prussian me the 'dead buriers,' under the direction of the 'sick are not yet been able to remove; then the first line of French thick behind the natural and artificial intrenchments which, moment, protected them as they shot down or drove back ther regiment of the advancing, surprising Prussians; then and French lying mingled together on the summit of the nen more French than Prussians, the French alone lying didge in the wood crowning the heights, whose shelter a least must have sought, and often sought in vain; then, side of the battle-field, looking from Saarbruck, nothing the heights, whose shelter and the battle-field, looking from Saarbruck, nothing the heights whose shelter and the battle-field, looking from Saarbruck, nothing



THE BATTLE OF FORBACH, FROM THE FRENCH POSITION.

'Here rest friends and russians, eleven French-had by some charitable

foes together, says another inscription, 'six Prussians, eleven Frenchmen.' I observed that the words 'and foes' had by some charitable or philosophical person been marked out."

The illustration which we publish this week represents the aspect of the struggle at one deadly corner of the field; the slopes commanding the village of Styring-Wendel, a position contested with all the energy of the French force that held it for a time so bravely, but in the result so ineffectually, against the superior numbers of the Prussian troops.

Another correspondent, who accompanied the Crown Prince on his advance after Weissenburg and Worth, thus describes the scenes he witnessed:—

rned down a by-road—a communal highway—and, after a time, he village of Gunstett, the environs of which were the scene erate action between the French right and the Prussian left memorable battle of Worth. Like several others of the villages, it was crowded with wounded, and pale faces looked out of the windows of the cottages, with heads bound up. But there were soon the more terrible evidences of the struggle. The debris of knapsacks, pouches, muskets, shoes, fragments of clothing, shakos, thickened as we went on; dead horses, swollen to an enormous size, with their legs stuck up in the air, lay about in the fields; and now we come on a dead yrussian who had fallen stiff as if in the act of charging; and then swo of death in battle—the faces in most cases covered by the decent care of the country people with little pieces of linen, which the rain had beaten in on the lineaments in relief. The burial parties were busy close at up the property of the country, but the harvest was too heavy for the last of the more I see of them the significant of the country. The hot are the state of them the lineaments in relief. The burial parties were busy close at up the last of the country legs the last of the more I see of them the significant of the country legs the last of the more I see of them the significant of the country legs the last of the more I see of them the significant of the country legs the last of the more I see of them the significant of the country legs the last of

sanguinary combat between the infantry; but a little beyond it lay the scene of a cavalry charge, the relics of which formed the strange spectracle of a cavalry charge, the relics of which formed the strange spectrace of a cavalry charge, the relics of which formed the strange spectral acceleration of the strange of the strange of the road. If the ground, horse trappings, values with '8' than and '6' on them; here and there single cuirasses, dead horses, helmets, words, muskets; the ground trampled, the vines beaten down; pools of the blood; a foul, sour smell everywhere,—this literally for two miles on cuirasses and helmets, then another pile of the same. Further on, mixed up with these 'trophies' of the hapless cuirassiers, we came on the signs of disaster to a regiment of lancers—staves with red and white up the streament in all directions lancers—staves with red and white up the streament in all directions lancers—staves with red and white up the streament in all directions lancers—staves with red and white up the streament in all directions are stables and the streament of lancers—staves with red and white up the streament in all directions are stables and the streament of lancers—staves with red and white up the streament in all directions are stables and the streament of lancers—staves with red and white up the streament in all directions are stables and the streament of lancers—staves with red and white up the streament in all directions are stables and the streament of lancers—staves with red and white up the stable stable and the but, to whatever regiments

longed, it was able circumstar was plain they had been routed and destroyed. One remarkmatance is this, not a cuirass was pierced by a bullet. I looked
wwly; others did the same. And yet, what had been the fate
reers? That is a problem I cannot solve, nor could suyone
it is plain that the cuirassiers were annihilated. It is said
regiment charged a battery and got in among the guns, but
n by the infantry on the flanks with a leaden shower that beat
he earth never to rise again—unhorsed, or dead and wounded,
tall taken in a few seconds. As I said, this sort of work was
r quite two miles along the road. The rain cleared up before
it hat must have been some little relief from suffering to the
who were still met in carts. There were some with faces
cold and stiff, who cared no more for what the elements

What has been done, and is being done, for the defence of Paris

is indicated in the following extracts from a letter from that city written on Sunday :

"Although the Parisians are very far from considering them-"Although the Parisians are very far from considering themselves in the evil plight in which Prussian telegrams induce you to believe them, they are preparing for the worst, and fortifying the city. I am unable to tell you how many men are at present employed upon the works, but they are very numerous, and it is confidently expected that in another week nothing of importance will remain to be done. Surely that much time may be reckoned upon to elapse before the Prussian pennons are descried from Montmartre? Even those kind friends who daily predict the approaching humiliation of France will allow that Paris has eight days to turn in? Granting that Bazaine is surrounded, and M'Mahon not in force to advance to his relief, there eight days to turn in? Granting that Bazaine is surrounded, and M'Mahon not in force to advance to his relief, there still are a good many crowns to be broke before those two armies are overwhelmed. It is proper here to remark that Count Palikao's declaration in yesterday's Chamber does not inspire complete confidence or unmingled satisfaction. It does not appear to have been based upon a despatch from Bazaine. 'According to different renseignements, which appear worthy of belief,' the 3rd Prussian Corps which attacked were thrown back into the Jaumont quarries. One would have preferred the smallest scrap from the General commanding. Is he so completely hemmed in that a trusty messenger could not make his way in the night from Metz to Verdun? The inevitable conclusion is not cheering.

conclusion is not cheering.

"At any rate, Paris is losing no time. A committee of defence and fortification has been appointed, consisting of Trochu and other Generals and the Ministers of War and Public Works. M.

other Generals and the Ministers of War and Public Works. M. Thiers may almost be said to belong to it, although his name does not figure in the list. The father of the fortifications which were so long deemed useless, the present Government is glad to listen to his advice and profit by his experience.

"Everybody seems to work with a will. There was a good deal of work to do, but it is being got through apace. Paris is becoming a great Sebastopol—one of the strongest, and certainly by far the largest fortress in existence. Its enceinte or encircling wall consists of ninety-six fronts, each front comprising two demibations and the intervening cuttain. Now, to give you an idea wall consists of ninety-six fronts, each front comprising two demibastions and the intervening cu.tain. Now, to give you an idea of this by the aid of comparison, the most remarkable fortresses in Europe, such as Metz, Strasbourg, Magdeburg, and Mantua, have each from twelve to sixteen fronts. This enceinte is armed, for the present, with 600 pieces of artillery, which is merely what is called the armament of security, and would doubtless be augmented, supposing the exterior defences to have fallen before the enemy's fire and assaults. The sixteen external forts have each one hundred guns, making in all 2200 pieces of artillery, and there are a few hundred more in reserve. For every gun there is 1000 rounds of ammunition, which enormously exceeds the usual allowance. On the line of the forts, fieldworks of great strength are being constructed. The forts are manned by firstrate troops, artillerymen, and experienced gunners from the navy. The skill of these gunners in handling and pointing their pieces is said to be extraordinary. The report of the intended destruction of the Bois de Boulogne is contradicted. Only a strip of it will have to be sacrificed, and that will not be tended destruction of the Bois de Boulogne is contradicted. Only a strip of it will have to be sacrificed, and that will not be done until the last moment. In addition to the defences already enumerated, there will be an army outside Paris, manœuvring and fighting under the guns of the forts, and covering the entrance of supplies. No doubt seems felt of keeping open the communications with the south. As long as the forts are not taken, there will be little danger for the city from the enemy's fire. It is sanguinely anticipated that they could hold out for a very long time. The Parisians are believed to be ready and willing to stand a siege. The Prussians, if they sate down before the place, could not invest it, and they would be at a great distance from their supplies. Should they try it, they would find everything ready to receive them. It is supposed that the Government of France would then be established elsewhere—perhaps at Tours or Bourges—and the government of Paris would be, as now, in the hands of General Trochu, who has just issued two proclamations, one to the National Guard and other defenders of the capital, and the other to the army of Paris, which are remarkable for their brevity, simplicity, and energy, and for the absence of claptrap and theatrical effects."

The question of subsistence is not neglected. There is six week's engenments of flaur in Paris Bosides this the bakers are

The question of subsistence is not neglected. There is six weeks' consumption of flour in Paris. Besides this, the bakers are ordered always to have in reserve enough flour for fifteen days' consumption. There is plenty of wine in store; and, as regards meat, arrangements are being made to accommodate 70,000 or 80,000 head of cattle in the Bois de Boulogne and elsewhere. So it is considered there will be no lack of the three principal requisites, bread, meat, and wine. Besides this, should the Prussians march on Paris, it is certain that the neighbouring farmers, promarch on Paris, it is certain that the neighbouring farmers, probably of three departments, would hasten to bring their corn into the city, to avoid being pillaged by the Prussians. There is no want of mills in Paris to convert it into flour. There are large stores of rice, maccaroni, and other substances of that kind, dried vegetables, cheese, &c., in the hands of the traders of the capital. Of course enormous supplies will be needed, because, although a large portion of the usual population has gone away, the country people who would flock in from the environs would probably raise it again to its average of 1,800,000 souls. Reports state that great diversity of opinion prevails in Paris as to the possibility of enduring a siege. While some are confident and even enthusiastic on the subject, and convinced that the capital is not only easy of defence, but perfectly impregnable if well defended, others smile at the mere idea. In the first place, say the latter, you must send out all the women

impregnable if well defended, others smile at the mere idea. In the first place, say the latter, you must send out all the women and children, if you contemplate a serious defence. The outer forts will not hold out long against the Prussian artillery, and you must be prepared to suffer a bombardment, defend the walls, and even fight in the streets. A pretty exodus that would be, of upwards of a million of women and children—to say nothing of old men and sick men, who would be better away than left behind, since they would eat but could not fight!

Paris is now wholly surrounded by defensive works. In the first place, there is the inclosing ring, or enceinte, provided with no fewer than ninety-eight bastions, with an immense ditch before them and guns behind. Besides this inclosure, however, a large number of forts have been constructed and armed. Amongst the forts on both sides of the Seine near Paris are—on the left bank, Ivry, Bicétre, Montrouge, Vanvres, Issy, and Mont Valérein; on the right bank, the forts at the north and east of St. Denis, de l'Est, d'Aubervilliers, Romainville, Noisy, Rosny, Nogent-sur-Marne, Faisanderie, Gravel, and Alfort. In order to Nogent sur-Marne, Faisanderie, Gravel, and Alfort. In order to protect the approaches to Paris on the Clamart side, a fort of earthworks is being constructed on the plan organised for the defence of Sebastopol by General Todleben. These detached forts are placed with reference to the range of their guns, and, supporting one another, are capable of filling the spaces between them with a half of iron or a wall of fire. Within their protection them with a hail of iron or a wall of fire. Within their protection an army may manœuvre with freedom or retreat in safety. Including these forts, the fortifications of Paris extend over a circuit

FRENCH CREDULITY.—The following astounding paragraph, the writer of which must have unlimited faith in the gullibility of his countrymen, appeared in the Paris Constitutionnel the other day:—"Not only do the Frusians everywhere seize upon all the food of the cities and villages they pass, but also upon all the cattle, the horses, the carts, the fodder, everything transportable, in short; they lay hold of all the money as well, and then they burn the spot clean out. Of all the places they have hitherto passed, nothing but the blackened and charred rulns remain. What the guns and the pillage have left undestroyed the fire must sweep away. But such are their losses in all rencontres with us that they have been obliged in order to fill up the gaps in their regiments, to take our prisoners, dress them up in their dead solidiers' uniforms, and march them against us. One of these prisoners had the happiness to escape to Boulay, and he told me the story. Besides which, they take all the able-bodied men they find in our twus, and send them to Prussia to make soldiers of them "But," the writer concludes, "these barbarians will repay us, and the rate of interest will be very high."

of twenty-six miles.

## VOLUNTEER DEMONSTRATION.

Last Saturday an interesting ceremony took place at the LAST Saturday an interesting ceremony took place at the Guildhall, the occasion being the handing over to the Lord Mayor, as custodian, the Eleho Challenge Shield and the Inter-Mayor, as custodian, the Elcho Challenge Shield and the International Enfield Trophy, both of which were won at the last Wimbledon contest by volunteers of English corps. Hitherto, when these trophies have been won by England, they have been put away privately until the time came round for them to be shot for again. But when a trophy has been won by Scotch volunteers, it has been the practice to place it with pomp and ceremony, and in the presence of the whole volunteer force of the district, in the custody of the Lord Provost of Edinburgh. It having been suggested that the example of Scotland in this respect was one which custedy of the Lord Provest of Edinburgh. It having been suggested that the example of Scotland in this respect was one which should be followed here, the Lord Mayor was asked if he would become the custodian, and he readily complied with the request; and last Saturday was fixed for the ceremony. Accordingly, shortly after four o'clock in the afternoon, the trophics, which were placed on two gun-carriages belonging to the Honourable Artillery Company, were brought to the Thames Embankment facing the Temple Gardens, where the winning teams and detachments of the various metropolitan corps assembled, the Embankment facing the Temple Gardens, where the winning teams and detachments of the various metropolitan corps assembled, the detachments being under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Williams and Major Lochner. Here a procession was formed, which passed along the Embankment to Blackfriars Bridge, through Bridge-street to Ludgate-hill, round St. Paul's-church-yard, and through Cheapside and King-street to Guildhall, the volunteers being loudly and repeatedly cheered throughout their progress. In the mean time the London Rifle Brigade, under command of Colonel Warde: the 1st London Engineers. comprogress. In the mean time the London Kine Brigate, under command of Colonel Warde; the 1st London Engineers, com-manded by Lieutenant-Colonel Man; the 1st London Artillery, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Walmsley; the 2nd London Rifles, Lieutenant-Colonel Akiman, V.C.; and the 3rd London, Lieutenant-Colonel Laurie, had marched from Finsbury-square to Guildhall-yard, and there awaited the arrival of the trophies and

In the Guildhall a dais had been erected at the eastern end, which was covered with scarlet cloth, and here were assem which was covered with same count, and here were assumed the number of civic dignitaries and others, and a good many ladies, for whom seats had been provided. The body of the hall was reserved for the volunteers. At half-past five o'clock the Lord Mayor, in his official robes, accompanied by Mr. Sheriff Paterson, entered the hall and was greeted with cheers; and shortly afterwards the nail and was greeted with cheefs, and shorty atterwards the volunteers began to arrive, and, as they marched in, they were drawn up on each side of the hall, a passage being left in the centre. The band of the London Rilde Brigade was stationed in the music gallery at the western end of the hall, and its martial strains greatly tended to enliven the proceedings. Everything being in readiness, Lieutenant-Colonel Warde, who was in supreme command, arranged the men in order, and immediately afterbeing in readiness, Lieutenant-Colonel Warde, who was in supreme command, arranged the men in order, and immediately afterwards the English Eight entered the hall, bearing on their shoulders the ponderous Elcho Shield. The Eight—consisting of Captain Radeliffe, 2nd Middlesex; Captain Burt, 1st Warwick; Captain Harrison, Rotherham; the Rev. J. H. Doe, Leeds; Captain Fenton, Manchester; Captain Jaques, Surrey: G. Norsworthy, Inns of Court; and Lieutenant Purchas, 1st Worcester—were loudly cheered as they passed up the hall. Mr. Wells, M.P., captain of the team, was not present, but his place was supplied by Mr. Parsons, who briefly addressed his Lordship, asking him to become the custodian of the shield which had been won by the by Mr. Parsons, who briefly addressed his Lordship, asking him to become the custodian of the shield which had been won by the English Eight against an equal number of Irish and Scotch competitors. The English Twenty, headed by the veteran commander of the team, Captain Field, of the Hon. Artillery Company, bearing in their centre the magnificent and elaborate specimen of the silversmith's art, known as the Enfield Trophy, then entered the hall, with the band playing and amidst the loud applause of the assembly. Captain Field said this trophy was annually shot for by twenty volunteers from England, twenty from Scotland, and twenty from Ireland, and the English Twenty had had the honour of winning it five times out of seven. They would consider it a great honour if his Lordship would take would consider it a great honour if his Lordship would take the custody of it; and they hoped to trouble the Lord Mayor of London to be its custodian for a great many years to

ome.
The Lord Mayor, who was loudly cheered, said it gave him great pleasure, as the representative of the citizens of London, to receive these trophies won by England at the late bloodless tournament at Wimbledon. They had invited him to be the custodian of these trophies, following in this the example of the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, who held the trophy while Scotland was the winner. He cheerfully consented, but the risk was theirs. Never let it be said that the English riflemen made a pageant of depositing these trophies in London's ancient hall only for a few months. They must go on improving in the use of the rifle that these trophics might become fixtures in the Guildhall. His Lordship then referred to the conduct of the Government towards the volunteers. He said he entirely agreed in the tone and spirit of Lord Elcho's letter; but they must bear in mind that the present Government was a Government of economy, and that economy was the will of the nation, and was indorsed by Parliament. He had no doubt that Government fully relied on the patriotism and good faith, of the volunteers, and he called them to had no doubt that Government fully relied on the patriotism and good faith of the volunteers, and he asked them to return the trust. In common justice, the moment the volunteers were found not only ornamental, but useful, the people would press the Government to do them justice, and a large portion of the cost of their maintenance and support must be borne by the Imperial treasury. He exhorted them to have patience. We had a strong Government, composed of conscientious Englishmen, led by a stern, unflinching statesman of the old Roman type. He would guide the nation to peace if he could; but, if the combatants left him no choice, depend upon two things—first, the war will be a war for the right; and, second, when the time came that Mr. Gladstone declared war, they would find every grain of the national powder singularly dry and fit for when the time came that Mr. Gladstone declared war, they would find every grain of the national powder singularly dry and fit for use. The volunteer forces of England must not be allowed to remain as at present, Government assistance or no Government assistance. The force was so relied upon by the people of England that it must be increased. Every regiment should be filled up to its proper numerical strength. This could be done in England that it must be increased. Every regiment should be filled up to its proper numerical strength. This could be done in two ways—one very obvious way was that the individual volunteers should not only be first-class men, pre-eminent as soldiers in all the soldier's duties, but they should be pre-eminent as citizens, the best workers in every department, good as a soldier, but equally good as citizen; equally good in the counting-house, equally good in the warehouse; in fact, importing into the character of the citizen all the habits of order, all the quiet discipline and obedience of the soldier. This would give a force and a character to the movement which he thought it had wanted heretofore, for we have suffered the military tone to absorb the citizen tone, instead of so blending both that the one might aid the other. He must say a word to the employers of labour. They expected more encouragement from them; the time for playing at soldiers was past; the seething cauldron of war might boil over at any point, and it ought to strike forcibly the mind of every thoughtful man how necessary it is that we should have our young men trained.

Three cheers were then given for the Lord Mayor and three

Three cheers were then given for the Lord Mayor, and three cheers for the Queen, after which the assemblage separated, the band playing the National Anthem.

LONDON, CHATHAM, AND DOVER RAILWAY,—The award by the Marqui'of Salisbury and Lord Cairns in the matter of the London, Chatham and Dover Railway was issued last Saturday. In the discharge of liabilities priority is given to the Common Fund Debentures and Stock, Victoria Station Improvement Debentures and Stock, certain debentures on the general undertaking, and the Western Extension Debentures and Stock; all these, with arrears of interest, are to be converted into an "Arbitration Debenture Stock," hearing interest at 4½ per cent, and of the amount of £5,000,000. Two other stocks—the "Arbitration Preference," £4,394,289, also bearing 4½ per cent interest; and an "Abitration Ordinary." £7.743,405, to rank after the preference—are also created, and into one or other demonination, partially or wholly, every claim on the company is to be converted.

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## FAIR AND UNFAIR FIGHTING.

In the present war, as in almost all recent wars (who can forget the Greek-fire question at Charleston?) we have had questions arising as to the limits of fair fighting. The complaints made on both sides of firing upon ambulances may be rejected, for it is perfectly certain that neither the French nor the Prussians would, knowingly, do anything of the kind. But the shelling of Saarbruck (which, however, is said to have been a trifling matter as to the damage caused or intended), and the employment of the Turcos in warfare by the French, are quite different affairs; and especially upon the latter point the old questions turn up again.

It is no fiction, but hard fact, that there are African tribes of the most barbarous character who invariably cease fighting for the day the moment a man is killed on either side. This must be rather slow work, and civilised Europe does not manifest in warfare quite so much respect for human life as all that comes to. But when a Turco flays a wounded Prussian, or tosses him on a bayonet, we have no difficulty in condemning him. The same when he stabs his German neighbour in a Prussian hospital. And we believe the public opinion of Europe would support Germany in demanding that the use of these savage troops in what is called Christian warfare should be abandoned by France.

But on what principle do we condemn the Turcos for injuring the wounded on the field or elsewhere? Obviously because it is purposeless cruelty, and because it is not fighting. War means fighting-a trial of strength, and nothing else; and it also means, among civilised people, a trial of strength by measures expressly adapted to that end under a common understanding. It is the unreserved employment, after fair notice, of all that machinery which is strictly fighting machinery. And, when a man is by the use of that machinery put hors de combat, the end is achieved. If he can fight no longer and you hurt him, that is not war, but massacre. Again, if by fair fighting measures you can invest a place, it is fair to starve the garrison, if you can; but it is not fair secretly to poison the wells, because that is not fighting, and the object is to kill the enemy with torture, and not to place him hors de combat. Even the process of starving a place into surrender is one which would be mercifully and cautiously pursued in modern times; and we almost question whether Europe would permit another such siege as that of Londonderry. At this very moment it is under discussion whether the Germans shall be allowed to pass the wounded they have in their care, the great majority of whom are French, through Luxemburg and Belgium. As this would greatly disembarrass their movements on the field, it is maintained that to permit this would violate neutral territory. But it is by no means impossible that humanity may yet carry the day, and it may be urged that either to place difficulties, or oppose the removal of difficulties, in the way of taking care of men who are hors do mbat is not fighting, is outside of the logic of war.

Cynics may laugh; but everything in the conduct of the present conflict points to this great fact—a resolute tendency to narrow more and more the definition of what may be called war machinery, or the proper application of war machinery. "Make that as perfect for its horrible ends as you all can," says the spirit of the day; "but you shall fight only with fighting apparatus, and with fighting people. You shall not capture merchant ships, or attack unfortified, ungarrisoned places, and you shall not go one atom beyond a trial of your strength, man to man, weapon to weapon." There is certainly some consolation in all this. As for sieges, Europe would hardly stand still to see a city like Paris shelled and stormed; nor would a man like the King of Prussia try it on if he could. In the face of the mitrailleuse and the chassepot, let us be thankful for small mercies, and hope for more. In the mean while, nothing can be more absurd than that kind of criticism which finds all mercy in war an incongruous thing, and can see nothing in it but the principle that you should do as much harm to your enemy as you possibly can, by any possible means. The principle of war is, to try your own and your enemy's strength with as little injury to either of you as is consistent with that end.

# CARVER AND HOLDEN.

WE are glad to observe that Carver-sentenced to death on very insufficient evidence, as we pointed out last weekhas been respited upon the recommendation of the Judge who tried him, Mr. Justice Blackburn. But up to this time no active steps are known to have been taken in the infinitely less serious but disgraceful case of Holden, sentenced to two months' hard labour for playing at pitch-and-toss on Sunday, at Bromley-also on insufficient evidence. There cannot be a moment's doubt that, upon being appealed to, the Home Office would revise the decision of that glorious three-Colonel Lennard, Mr. Berens, and Mr. Waring. But somebody ought to move in the matter. Even if Holden should be immediately released, as upon the tacts as they stand reported he ought to be, he will be an injured man. Nor is that all. In every one of those flagrant cases where a Bench pass grossly unjust sentences, the Home Office should, at the very least, publish a distinct censure of the "justices" concerned. If the facts are correctly and fully reported, which of course we do not affirm, neither of the men who here sat on the bench is fit for any judicial function whatever. Such an abuse of powerwe are again assuming the case to be truly stated to us-is as immoral as an assault or a theft; and, since it cannot possibly be punished in a similar way (nor is it desirable that it should), it ought to be punishable in another. These things are far too lightly looked at, and the public forget them much too easily. We believe, by-the-by, that those of our contemporaries who imagine that the Home Office cannot move in such a case until it has been appealed to, are in error. Mr. Bruce can interfere of his own motion; and, as he is a humane and conscientious man, it is by no means improbable that he has already done so.

## SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

MR. GLADSTONE left London on Tuesday on a visit to Earl and dounters Granville, at Walmer Castle.

M. DE LESSEPS is gazetted an honorary Knight Grand Commander of the Order of the Star of India. Sir Henry Barkly is appointed Governor of the Cape of Good Hope, and Mr. W. F. Robinson Lieutenant-Governor of Prince Edward Island.

SIR DOMINIC CORRIGAN, Liberal, has been returned to Parliament for the city of Dublin by a majority of 1077 over Capt. King-Harman, the Cony of Dublin by a majority of 1077 over Capt. King-Harman, the Conve-Nationalist candidate. The numbers polled were—Corrigan, 4494; King-Harman, 3417.

4494; King-Harman, 3417.

MR TORRENS, M.P. for Finsbury, is said to have been invited to become a candidate for the chairmanship of the Metropolitan Board of Education.

Mr. Torrens proposed the institution of the board, his proposal being accepted by Mr. Forster and incorporated in the Act.

THE WORKS AT SANDRINGHAM are being rapidly pushed on, and it is confidently expected that the house will be ready for the occupation of the Prince of Wales by Nov. 1, on which day his Royal Highness intends to proceed to Norfolk.

THE LORDS OF THE ADMIRALTY have given directions that no surplu stores nor ships which could be of service to the belligerents shall be sold until peace be proclaimed. The determination respecting the men-of-war has been the result of a communication received at Whitehall from the Foreign Office

AN EX-WESLEYAN MISSIONARY named Powell died recently at Keighley, and left the whole of his property, £20,000, to missionary societies. The relatives disputed the will. The case has been tried at the Leeds Assizes, and the will confirmed.

and the Will construct.

THE FARMERS IN NORMANDY are as much surprised as distressed to find a sudden fall in butter, amounting in some places to no less than 50 per cent. The reason is, that exportation has lately been prohibited for fear of a swarcity of provisions.

THE EDITOR OF "THE TOMAHAWK" announces that, in consequence of circumstances connected with the insolvency of Sir William Russell, he is forced to stop the publication of that periodical.

GREAT NUMBERS OF FRENCH PEASANT FAMILIES are flying to Belgium and Luxemburg.

FIELD MARSHAL SIR ALEXANDER WOODFORD is lying dangerously ill

MR. JEFFERSON DAVIS, ex-President of the Confederate States of America, has arrived in England.

RECENT FLOODS have seriously damaged the crops in many parts of

EXTENSIVE FIRES are raging in the woods around Ottawa. La quantities of property have been destroyed and some lives have been left the city itself has been in danger.

A New Electoral Law, on a very liberal basis, extending the suffrage to some classes hitherto excluded as voters, has just been laid before the Dutch Chambers by the Minister of the Interior.

THE PETITIONER against the return of Mr. Tillett for Norwich intends to appeal against the decision of Mr. Justice Byles, by which the clauses alleging that Mr. Tillett was disqualified to represent the city were struck out of the petition. The appeal cannot be heard until November.

MR. LLOYD. a magistrate of the county of Limerick, was proceeding from Sligo to Dublin, on Monday, when two rifles and some ammunition which he had in his possession were seized by the police, who detained him in his hotel under surveillance.

THE LIBERALS OF DERRY have sent forward a memorial to the Lord Lieutenant praying for an entire suppression of public demonstrations, such as those annually repeated by the Apprentice Boys.

THE DEATH OF THE REY. DR. HUGHES, Rector of St. John's, Clerkenwell, one of the oldest clergymen in the diocese of London, is announced. The living is worth about £300 a year, and is in the gift of the Lord Chancellor.

A SCHOOLMASTER NAMED PRANKARD shot his two daughters, on Monday, at Bath. One is dead and the other in peril. He poisoned himself immediately afterwards. The cause of the occurrence was the projected removal of the elder daughter to the Continent, to which the father strongly objected.

THE EXECUTION of the sentence of death passed upon John Carpenter Carver at the recent Surrey Assizes, for the murder of his wife, has been respited, on the recommendation of the learned Judge before whom he was

THE ADVISABILITY OF BURNING THE DEAD BODIES ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE is being argued in Paris, and several suggestions have been made for turning slaughtered soldiers to some profitable account, rather than permit their remains to taint the air and breed pestilence. One sayant reminds us that, after experiments made in India, it was found that one deceased hero produced 200 cubic metres of excellent gas.

AN Explosion occurred in a colliery near Wigan, on Friday week, which has caused the death of at least nineteen persons.

THOMAS DINNIE, aged sixty, and his son, fourteen, were burned to death in a fire in the house where they lived at Rotherhithe, on Tuesday morning. The bodies were found by the firemen who entered the ruins after the fire had been put out. Henry Welsh, a lad, who leaped from one of the windows while the house was on fire, and, in the fall, received a fracture of the skull, expired on Wednesday afternoon in Guy's Hospital.

Two Boys, named Everson and Farrell, the one aged eleven and the other ten, were charged, on Monday, at the Thames Police Court, with the wilful murder of a boy named Lane, aged five years and a half. The prisoners, it appeared from the evidence, had beaten and kicked the child until he was insensible, and he dled a few hours afterwards. The lads did not deny the charge, but said that Lane had "cheated them." The case was adjourned until a post-mortem examination had been made.

THOMAS AND ELIZABETH SAYLE two propers of the sect of the

THOMAS AND ELIZABETH SAVILE, two members of the sect of the 
"Peculiar People," against whom a Coroner's jury had returned a verdict 
of manslaughter for neglecting to provide their child with proper medical 
attendance, were last Saturday brought up at the Woolwich Police Court 
and committed for trial. and committed for trial.

and committed for trial.

THE NATIONAL REVENUE from April 1 to Aug. 20 amounted to £23,231,165, or less by three millions and a quarter than the receipts in the corresponding period of last year. The expenditure has reached the sum of £26,283,844. The balance in the Bank of England on Saturday last was

A BOY NAMED THOMAS TWINN, aged eight years, committed suicide, on Monday, by deliberately walking into the Chelmsford and Maldon navigation river; his brother, aged ten, stood quietly by and watched him drown. The boys, labourers' children, had been gleaning corn, and their mother had threatened to thrash them for laziness. Their parents belong to the sect known as "Peculiar People."

## DEATH OF SIR FREDERICK POLLOCK.

DEATH OF SIR FREDERICK POLLOCK.

In the career of the ex-Chief Baron Pollock, who was taken from among us on Tuesday, as in the careers of Lord Tenterden, Lord Eldon, and Lord St. Leonards, we see an illustration of the fact that the highest honours of the legal profession lie open in this country, not to a priv leged few, but to the sons of that middle class which forms the sinews and strength of the nation. Some eighty years ago a certain Mr. David Pollock, of Scottish extraction, kept a saddler's shop in the neighbourhood of Charingcross. He was a worthy and successful man of business, and he married a Miss Sarah Parsons, a lady of remarkable energy and force of character. By her he became the father of a young family, three of whom in succession rose to distinction in the world—they were, first, the late Sir David Pollock, Chief Justice of Bombay, who died many years ago; the third, Field Marshal Sir George Pollock, is best known as the hero of the Khyber Pass and of Cabul; and the second was the late Chief Baron.

The Right Hon. Sir Frederick Pollock, late Lord Chief Baron of her Majesty's Court of Exchequer, was born at his father's house, in the parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, on Sept. 23, 1783. Having received his early education under private instructors, he was sent, at the age of fifteen or sixteen, to complete it at St. Paul's School, over which the late Rev. Dr. Roberts then presided as "High Master." Here he distinguished himself above his fellows, both in classics and mathematice; and when, in 1802, he exchanged St. Paul's School for the wider theatre of Trinity College, Cambridge, he found that his high reputation for hard work, and for learning too, had preceded him to the banks of the Cam. Here he came out first in every successive college examination; and in 1806 he closed a very brilliant Undergraduate career by "going out" as Senior Wrangler and first Smith's Prizeman. In the following year he was elected to a Fellowship in his college, and he proceeded M.A. in due course.

He had alr

He had already apparently made choice of the law as his future profession; for we find him called to the Bar in Michaelmas Term, 1807, at the Middle Temple, the working man's Inn of Court, as it has been happily called. Bringing to his aid great mental powers and a capacity for work which was as untiring as it was characteristic of the man, he soon found he had an extensive and a very lucrative practice both in London and in the provinces. He went the Northern Circuit, on which he occupied a prominent place at a time when it boasted such brilliant leaders as Scarlett, Campbell, and Brougham, who were all his seniors. Here his Campbell, and Brougham, who were all his seniors. Here his success was owing not so much to any showy qualities or attractive powers as a speaker, for these he never possessed, as to the extraordinary reputation for industry and general ability which had followed him from Cambridge to London, and from London to the great cities of the north, supported and confirmed as it was by the accurate and extensive legal knowledge which he displayed on every occasion on which his services were called for. Hence he had many clients from the very outset, and never knew what it was to sit waiting for a brief. His business in the courts of Westminster, always select and lucrative, grew more and more extensive; and, after a successful practice of some twenty years, he obtained the well-earned dignity of a silk gown, being made a extensive; and, after a successful practice of some twenty years, he obtained the well-earned dignity of a silk gown, being made a King's Counsel in 1827. From this time forward his progress was still more rapid than before. For many years he engrossed the leading business of his circuit, and found himself retained in nearly every cause of importance. "Attorneys and suitors," says one who knew him well at this period, "alike thought themselves safe when they had secured his services, and not unfrequently were left lamenting when they were told that their adversaries had forestabled them."

safe when they had secured his services, and not unfrequently were left lamenting when they were told that their adversaries had forestalled them."

From the legal to the senatorial side of Westminster Hall is only a natural transition with most able and ambitious lawyers, who, as a rule, seldom reach the highest honours of their profession until they have gone through an apprenticeship, shorter or longer, in St. Stephen's. Accordingly, in 1831, Mr. Pollock offered himself as a candidate in the Tory interest for the borough of Huntingdon, and had the good luck to be elected. He was again chosen on the dissolution which followed on the passing of the first Reform Bill in the following year; and continued to be rechosen by his steady admirers and faithful friends, the burgesses of that quiet borough, and almost invariably without a contest, until his retirement from Parliamentary life on his promotion to the judicial bench. The accession to power of Sir R. Peel, towards the close of the year 1834, was the signal for the promotion of Mr. Pollock, to whom was offered the post of Attorney-General under the new Administration. It is needless to add that he accepted the offer, and was honoured with the customary knighthood. He did not, however, long enjoy his post; Sir Robert Peel found it impossible to carry on the Government in the face of an adverse majority, and resigned with his party. Sir Frederick Pollock now returned to his former practice in the courts, holding meantime his seat as M.P. for Huntingdon; and when his chief returned to Downing-street, at the head of a majority of 90, in 1841, it followed as a matter of course that Sir F. Pollock should be reinstated in his former position. He accordingly resumed his functions as Attorney-General, and continued to hold that office until the year 1844, when he succeeded his old friend and companion on circuit, the late Lord Abinger—better known, perhaps, now by his old name of Sir James Scarlett—as Chief Baron of the Exchequer. At the same time, in conformity with

which was beyond all praise.

It was owing to the weight of eighty-three years and the natural desire to rest which is incident to all men after a long life of labour, and one in which mental and bodily activity were combined, that in July. 1866, on the return of the late Lord Derby to office, Sir Frederick Pollock resigned his office of Chief Baron of the Exchequer, and retired upon the judicial pension to which he had long before been entitled. At the same time he accepted a Baronetcy. Perfectly versed in all the antiquated refinements of old-fashioned special pleading, he saw with contentment a new Baronetcy. Perfectly versed in all the antiquated refinements of old-fashioned special pleading, he saw with contentment a new and improved system take its place in 1852, and recognised in the latter the natural corollary of the changes introduced into the process of the courts by the County Courts Act of 1847. But, Tory as he was, he never allowed either the one measure or the other to interfere in the discharge of his duty or to shock his personal and professional preference for the system to which he had so long been accustomed. His leaning was ever to the side of substantial justice rather than to mere technical accuracy; and, while sensible of the scientific value of the latter object, he never allowed it to interfere with the higher claims of the former. To this desire of securing the triumph of right and the punishment of this desire of securing the triumph of right and the punishment of wrong must be attributed that apparent readiness to take a side wrong must be attributed that apparent readiness to take a side which has sometimes been brought against the departed Judge by aptious critics; but even in this failing, if such it was, he ever "leant to virtue's side;" and if, in his anxiety to place the salient points of a case well before a jury, he was sometimes led to sink, in a measure, the judge in the advocate, it must be owned that his charges were, for the most part, as solemn and impressive as they were clear and effective. For instance, during Müller's trial, it will be remembered by all who were present how his emphatic eloquence moved the deepest feelings of the audience, among whom every sound was hushed and every nerve was pain-

fully strained as the full force of some apparently trivial point of evidence was pointed out and its bearing explained to the jury, on whose verdict hung the life or death of the criminal. In a different way his dealing with the Alexandra case was equally noticeable. Though repeatedly pressed to do so, he refused to sign a bill of exceptions to what he had not said, or to certify that he had directed the jury in words which he had never used. The result was that the Crown lawyers were defeated and the prosecution failed.

The name of Sir Frederick Pollock may not go down to distant The name of Sir Frederick Polick may not go down to distant posterity as one of the great original lawyers of the nineteenth century, but his memory, as a man and as a Judge, will long be cherished with affection and respect by the legal profession. His name is linked with no one great legal measure, no important judicial change, but it will long furnish an incentive to the diligent study of the law, the upright and honourable practise of legal labour, and the persovering and successful pursuit of its legal labour, and the persevering and successful pursuit of its

legal labour, and the persevering and successful pursuit of its rewards.

Sir Frederick Pollock in the later years of his life applied practically to more than one branch of scientific pursuit the mathematical principles which he had imbibed at Cambridge. Thus, for instance, he took the greatest interest and delight in the pursuit of photography, and was one of the very best amateur photographers of our time. He was an active member of the council of the London Photographic Society, over the meetings of which at King's College he would frequently preside down to a very recent date. He also contributed several papers upon his favourite study to the Philosophical Transactions of the Royal Society, Like his old personal friend but political antagonist, "plain John Campbell," he was verging on fifty when he first entered Parliament, and was actually far gone into the "scre and yellow leaf" of ordinary men when he took his seat upon the judicial bench; but there was no "screness" or "yellowness" in him. He rejoiced in an old age of "ever green" health and strength, and at upwards of eighty years of age could boast, if any man could, of the mens sana in corpore sano. To the very last he retained his kindliness of heart, untainted and uncorroded by all that he must have seen in his long and active life of the weak and warped side of human nature; and his genial and lively humour was as playful during the last Guidhall stitings at which he presided as when he first made his appearance at the Bar, or took his seat upon the bench in the Court of Exchequer.

The late Chief Baron was twice married—firstly, in 1813, to Frances, daughter of Mr. F. Rivers, of Spring-gardens, who died in 1827; and secondly, in 1835, to Sarah Ann, daughter of Captain Richard Lanslow, of Hatton, near Hounslow, Middlesex. He had a large family by each marriage; we believe upwards of tenty by both wives. His eldest son, who now succeeds to the title as second Baronet, is Mr. William Frederick Pollock, barrister-at-law, of the Inner Temple, and a M

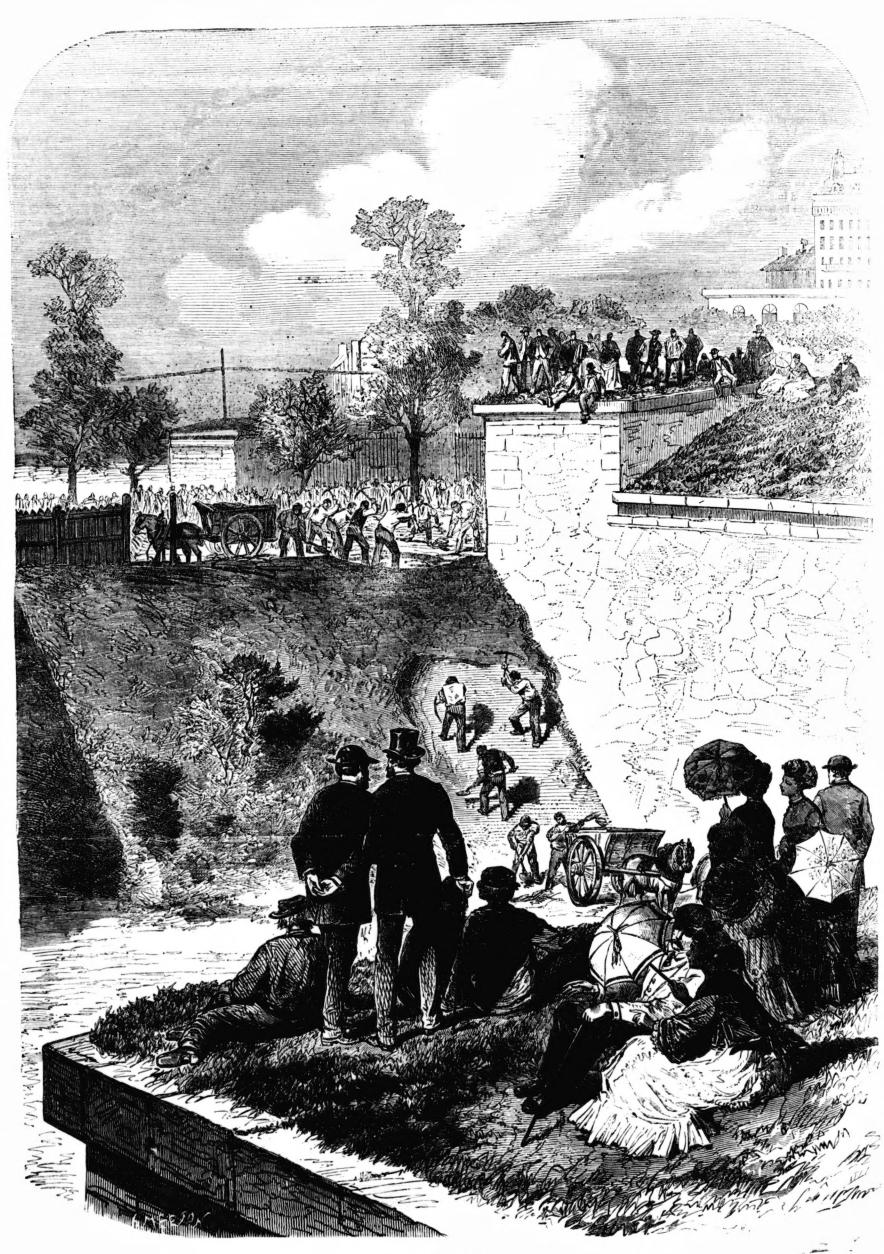
rederick Pollock, barrister-at-law, of the Inner Temple, and a Master in the Court of Exchequer, who was born in 1815, and is married to Julia, daughter of the Rev. Thomas Creed, by whom he has a family. His eldest son, now heir to the baronetcy, graduated in high honours not very long ago at his grandfather's college at Cambridge.

## THE NATIONAL ARTILLERY ASSOCIATION.

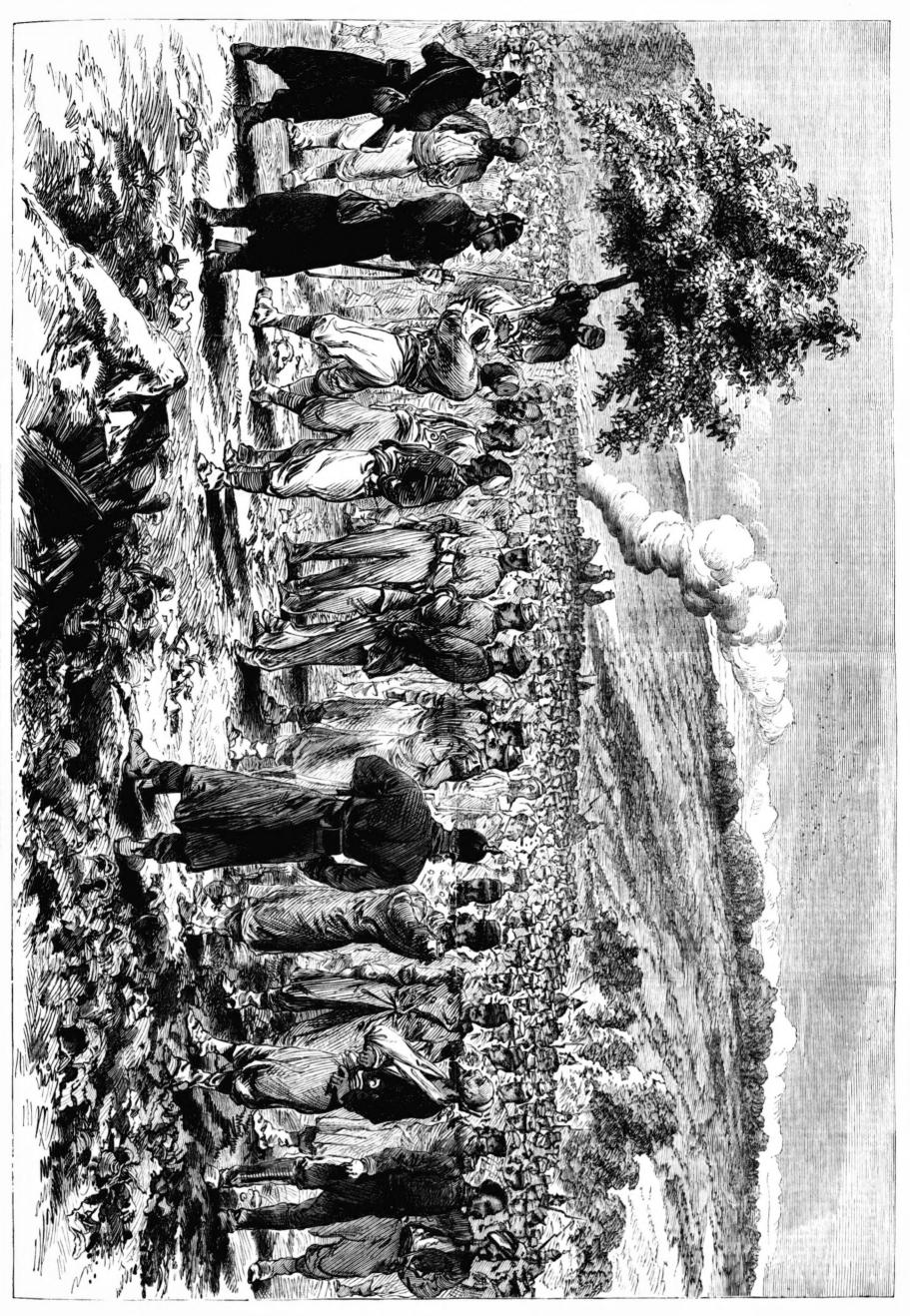
LORD NORTHBROOK last Saturday presented the prizes won during the annual meeting of the association. The presentation took place in front of the officers' quarters at Shoeburyness, where a platform was erected. After the troops had marched past, Viscount Hardinge congratulated the volunteer artillery on the increased recognition of their services by the War Office, after which Colonel Chermside, the camp commandant, read his report, which was in every respect very favourable. Lord Northbrook then addressed the volunteers. Referring to a remark made by Lord Hardinge, in which he said he hoped that a closer connection would be drawn between the regular army and the volunteers, and that assistance would be given to officers who desired to acquire a thorough knowledge of their duties, Lord Northbrook said the Secretary of State for War was quite ready to recognise the necessity of such assistance, and he had already placed the volunteers under the command of the district general officers. He (Lord Northbrook) did not think the connection was so complete yet as it might be, but a beginning had been made, and the attention of the Secretary of State would be continually directed to fostering that connection. As to the completion of the organisation of the force, that was still under consideration; but he thought he might indicate what was intended to be done at once. With a view of encouraging officers and also sergeants, alterations have been made in the volunteer regulations and also LORD NORTHBROOK last Saturday presented the prizes won but he thought he might indicate what was intended to be done at once. With a view of encouraging officers and also sergeants, alterations have been made in the volunteer regulations, and an additional sum of £2 10s. per annum capitation grant will hereafter be allowed to officers who satisfy the authorities that they do possess a thorough knowledge. Schools will be established for officers at different stations; but before joining these schools, officers will have to produce certificates showing that they know the preliminary portions of their drill. They will receive an allowance of 5s. per day, and be accommodated, if possible, with quarters in barracks. The course will be for a month. As it may not be convenient for all officers to attend these schools, other alternatives have been proposed. Officers will be allowed to pass an alternatives have been proposed. Officers will be allowed to pass an examination before field officers of the regular forces if they desire to do so; and if it should be the wish of a commanding officer or a regiment of volunteers that officers should be examined by a board, a board will be formed of field officers and officers of volunteers not belonging to the same regiment, assisted by two adjutants, at the option of the volunteers, and if it is convenient to the service they will be attached to regiments of the Line for to the service they will be attached to regiments of the Line for the purpose of learning their duties. It has also been determined to give additional assistance to camps of volunteers, provided that those camps are held by volunteer regiments or by brigades, and that they last for a period of three days. With respect to the military efficiency of the officers before me (Lord Northbrook continued), all I can say is that I am perfectly satisfied that both Colonel Chermside and Colonel Elwyn have not exaggerated in the opinion they entertain. Lord Hardinge has said it would gratify the artillery volunteers if arms of precision—namely, rifled guns—could be issued to them. Upon that subject I can say that—acting in these matters upon the advice of H.R.H. the Field Marshal Commanding-in-Chief and other military officers—the Secretary of ing in these matters upon the advice of H.R.H. the Field Marshal Commanding-in-Chief and other military officers—the Secretary of State for War thinks that position guns are the arms which should be placed in the hands of artillery volunteers. It is obvious that guns of the larger class, rather than field guns, which require drilled drivers and involve considerable details, are more suited for that purpose. The Secretary of State will, I am sure, read with great interest the official report of Colonel Chermside; and I am much mistaken if that report will not be so satisfactory as to make it extremely probable that, as a first step to the placing of rifled guns in the hands of volunteer artillery, some of those 40-pounder breech-loading guns will be intrusted to various corps. Should these guns be placed in the hands of volunteer artillery, it must be on the condition that those who exercise with them shall show that they understand the management of such arms, and that proper precautions are taken to keep them in a state of that proper precautions are taken to keep them in a state of

A vote of thanks closed the proceedings, and the camp was soon afterwards broken up, most of the corps marching to the station, a distance of five miles, where special trains were waiting.

THE NEW KNIGHT.—Sir Edward Smirke, on whom her Majesty has just conferred the honour of knighthood, is the fourth son of the late Mr. Robert Smirke, A.R.A., and brother of the late eminent architect, Sir Robert Smirke, of Cheltenham. He was born in the year 1796, and was educated at St. John's College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. in 1816, and proceeded M.A. In 1820. He was called to the bar at the Middle Temple in 1824, and was successively Solicitor-General and Attorney-General to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales as Duke of Cornwall. He is a magistrate for the county of Cornwall, and Vice-Warden of the Stannaries of Cornwall and Devonshire. Sir Edward married, in 1838, Harriet Amelia, youngest daughter of Mr. Thomas Neill, of Arlington House, Turnhamgreen, Middlesex.



THE DEFENCES OF PARIS: CLEARING THE ENCEINTE OF THE FORTIFICATIONS.—(SER PAGE 133)



FRENCH PRISONERS FROM WORTH, COLLECTED AT SOULTZ, LOWER RHINE.

## FRENCH PRISONERS AT SOULTZ.

The people of Germany are now becoming tolerably familiar the presence of French prisoners among them, as f nes are constantly making their appearance in nearly batches parts of Fatherland. As a rule, the prisoners are treated with forbearance, and even with respect; their wounds, when they have any, are attended to with the same care as is bestowed upon the any, are attended to with the same care as is bestowed upon the Germans in similar plight; and the wants of those who are whole are cared for as well as circumstances will admit. The scene depicted in our Engraving was witnessed at Soultz, Bas Rhin, on Aug. 8, two days after the battle of Wörth. Here about 1500 prisoners were collected together in a field, with detachments of Prussian soldiers as guards. Among them were three Line officers, with men belonging to that branch of the French service, together with Turcos, Zouaves, &c. Some of the men looked sullen and dejected; some appeared quite indifferent to their plight; while others—Zouaves, they were—occupied themselves in gathering plums from the trees growing around. The muster took place in a turnip-field, the crop on which was trampled down took place in a turnip-field, the crop on which was trampled down and thoroughly destroyed. These prisoners, like thousands of others, were afterwards sent on to various stations in the interior of Germany. Some of the captured officers of the Turcos are said to be but a few degrees less savage than the men they command. One was pointed out by his comrades as a Corsican condemed to one was pointed out by his commands as a Constant content at the galleys for ten years for a vendetta murder, but pardoned after a year's imprisonment, and placed in the corps of Turcos. Among the chasseurs are many Savoyards and Corsicans; the cuirassiers, fine, stately, men, are recruited chiefly in Normandy. Among the prisoners are but few of the artillery or engineer corps. Widely different types of culture are visible among the officers all ranks; some are educated, well bred, but reserved and stiff, others raw, rude, and arrogant, returning the salutes of the Prussian officers with an ill-dissembled reluctance.

Frussian officers with an ill-dissembled refluctance.

In connection with this matter of prisoners and wounded, the subjoined letter from a German student, who, writing from Bergzabern, relates his adventures on the battle-field of Worth, will be read with interest:—

subjoined letter from a German student, who, writing from Bergzabern, relates his adventures on the battle-field of Worth, will be read with interest:—

On the night of Aug. 7, in company with some Munich students of medicine, I entered Ganstelt by Wörth. The Baden post strongly advised us to camp under the open siy, as the villagers were charged with firing upon the troops, the wounded, and the medical officers, and seven of them had, in consequence, been shot that day. Dead-tired, I followed his advice, and lay down upon a bundle of straw. As we started next morning the rain came down in such torrents that I sought shelter in the neighbouring bridge-mill, little dreaming what frightful scenes of misery I should witness during the next two days. Three hundred wounded had been brought here from the battle-field, and lay in the chambers, sheds, and stables upon straw. I set to work to employ the slight medical knowledge I possessed, and this created in the staff surgeon the belief that I was a medical man; and, as towards mid-day all the wounded except twenty-eight were carried away in waggons, a chief surgeon stepped up to the medical officers repla-ed me. I replied I was only a doctor in philosophy, and must decline such a responsibility. It was of no use. The group of the Sanitary Union Corps, who had crowded round so long as there was aliment for their curiosity, disappeared, and so I sat me down with a medical student, a doughty Swiss, alone, with twenty-eight severely wounded patients, in a mill where everything, fresh water excepted, was wanting. What I passed through can hardly be realised. The wounded had still all their bloody uniforms on; fearful groanlegs arose from the stables from the desperately wounded. At evening some provisions arrived from Ganstelt, and a brave Karlsruher undertook the night watch. At nine entered a Baden doctor, and with his help we re-bound each patient with fresh cloths, and laid them on easier countes. As further medical help came I was able to leave the mill in order to j

AMERICAN DISCOVERY.—It is announced that a hot spring has been discovered in Nevada, from which flows, if not chicken soup, something so like it when properly seasoned with pepper and salt as to make it impossible to tell one from the other. Three pounds of beef boiled in the water of this spring will yield as much broth as 12 lb. boiled in ordinary water. Nor is its usefulness confined to this, for it has been discovered to possess a property, not found, we believe, in other chicken soup, of perpetuating itself, so to speak, by hatching out the eggs of its chief constituent. This peculiarity, indeed, suggests an explanation of the phenomenon; for the discovery of the batching power may have been made at so remote a period, and the practice kept up so uninterruptedly till the present day, that something of the essence of all these countless chickens has passed into the waters of their fostering spring. But, whatever the explanation may be, the fact remains, and is said to be attested by numerous veracious witnesses. The proprietors of the spring have even erected bath houses, where those who desire it can, by the addition of the proper seasoning ingredients we suppose, enjoy the unusual luxury of a bath in chicken soup. The Empress Poppes Sabina was accustomed to bathe in asses' milk, and tit is said that Paris physicians frequently prescribe a bath in wine, which, we shudder to relate, is afterwards bottled and exported for American use. Some of the mistresses of Charles II, bathed in milk, which was afterwards sold at half price to the poor. But a bath in chicken soup is a privilege that neither Rome nor Paris nor Englandever attained. And yet foreigners talk about our Western wilds!—American Paper.

HELP FOR THE WOUNDED.—The Crown Princess of Prussia has come AMERICAN DISCOVERY.-It is announced that a hot spring has been dis-

sold at half price to the poor. But a bath in chicken soup is a privilege that neither Rome nor Paris nor England ever attained. And yet foreigners talk about our Western wilds!—American Paper.

HELP FOR THE WOUNDED.—The Crown Princess of Prussia has come to the assistance of the wives and families of those who are now obliged to serve in the army with the generosity and practical tact she always shows when a good work is to be done. Not content with providing remunerative employment for those who reside at Potsdam, she has given orders that twenty families shall be furnished four times a week with good soup and meat from the kitchen of her farm at Bornstadt. For those who have lately become mothers a special diet is furnished from the kitchen of the New Palace. Her Royal Highness satisfies herself by personal inspection that her orders are properly carried out. The German artists resident in London are preparing to hold an exhibition of gratuitous contributions of oil-paintings, water colour drawings, sculptures, sketches, &c.; the proceeds to be applied, after paying expenses, to the relief of the widows and orphans of Germans killed in the war. English artists and others will be invited to contribute. The gallery at 29, Old Bond-street, has been lent for the exhibition. A society has been formed in London, under the name of Société Français ad 'Angleterre pour les Blessés Français, whose object is to collect in the United Kingdom and remit to the head committee, 13, Rue du Helder, Paris, subscriptions for the benefit of the wounded French soldiers. The president is M. Léon Clerc, 27, Commercial street, Spitafields, E.; the secretary, M. Thood. Dubois, Leytonstone, Essex; and the treasurer, M. Prosper Simard, 42 and 43, Eastcheap. These and any other members of the committee will receive subscriptions. At the Vaudeville Theatre, Strand, this (Saturday) afternoen, at two o'clock, there will be given a representation of the "Two Roses" for the benefit of the fund now being raised for the sick and wounded soldie

### THE LOUNGER.

THE talk here—at Keswick—as everywhere else, is of the war nothing but the war. And two things I have specially noticed as remarkable to an old man, who has a lively recollection of old times. The first is the swiftness with which intelligence comes to this remote place. This morning I started from my residence in a suburb about three quarters of a mile from the centre of Keswick, a stour o acoust three quarters of a finite from the centre of Reswick, at half-past seven, to get my morning newspaper. As I went up the principal street, I met at least a dozen people, each reading the Manchester Examiner and Times or the Courier; and when I got to the newspaper-dealer's shop, there was a large pile, diminishing every minute, of these papers on the counter. And please to note that these papers are not made up of old news collected from the London press, but contain all the latest telearams. please to note that these papers are not made up of old news collected from the London press, but contain all the latest telegrams. This is one noticeable fact, and a very remarkable fact it is to an old man. Nor is this early news confined, when it arrives here, to the town. In a few hours it is carried by walking postmen, each with a bugle slung under his arm, to every place within a radius of six or seven miles. On Saturday, the 20th, I started to walk to Buttermere, nine miles from Keswick. When I had got to the end of the beautiful vale of Newlands the rain came down heavily, and I had to diverge from the road to seek shelter in an ancient mountain inn. In about half an hour after my arrival a bugle sounded, and in a few minutes the postman entered the kitchen, bringing with him few minutes the postman entered the kitchen, bringing with him the Manchester paper containing an important telegram from the King of Prussia to the Queen dated Aug. 18, nine p.m. So that the people at this remote mountain hostel got the news of the great victory west of Metz in about forty hours after it was gained. I could not help fancying Rip van Winkle, just waked up, dropping in and asking what the man who had the paper was reading so earnestly, receiving the reply, "I am reading the news of a great battle fought at Metz, in France, the day before yesterday." Again, I noticed that the working people here talk very intelligently about the war, and, further, they all sympathise with Prussia. My habit is, as you know, when I am on a walking tour, to talk to almost everybody I meet—artisans, farmers, shepherds, fishermen. I chat as opportunity offers with them all. I very early in life got a notion that every intelligent man can tell me something that I do not know, and in thousands of instances this notion has been verified; few minutes the postman entered the kitchen, bringing with him know, and in thousands of instances this notion has been verified and this year, as in former years, I have chatted with many people, and to this date I have not heard, except from that swell noticed in my last, a single word of sympathy for France—that is to say, for the French rulers who blindly rushed into this war. For the French people, and especially for the suffering soldiery, I have heard expressions of the deepest compassion. I have seen with surprise letters from foreign correspondents

and articles in newspapers expressing the strange opinion that the Prussians, by going so far from their base, will be in danger of running short of supplies. Indeed, a correspondent at Paris writing to a Manchester paper, tells us that the reason why the Prussian Generals are hurrying forward into France is because the supplies from Germany are failing, and will soon be exhausted. This is paralleled by another foolish notion—to wit, that Bazaine is holding the two German armies before Metz, that they may not join Prince, Fritz in his expected attack when hausted. This is paralleled by another foolish notion—to wit, that Bazaine is holding the two German armies before Metz, that they may not join Prince Fritz in his expected attack upon the French army at Châlons. Nay, this, though sanctioned by higher authority, is, I think, the most foolish notion of the two. But to return to the first, the prospect of the failure of the German supplies. The ignorance of the people who think this can happen, is to me astonishing. The sapient correspondent alluded to tells us that all supplies by sea are cut off. But they are not cut off. Indeed, now that railroads intersect every part of the Continent blockades of an enemy's ports are almost innocuous. When we blockaded the Baltic the price of Russian produce—tallow, hemp, &c.—after a while was but slightly higher than it was in time of peace. But the truth is Germany is not an importer, but a producer and exporter of food. On the average Prussia exports annually about five million quarters of corn. But, beside this, if my readers will look at a map of Europe they will find that all the great food-producing countries are at the back of Germany. A friend of mine living in Germany, and having every possible opportunity of knowing, writes that supplies of food are simply inexhaustible, and that the regularity with which they pour in by rail and are sent to the army indicates a perfection of organisation quite marvellous. But the aforesaid correspondent says that money is failing at Berlin. Only fancy that! I see by the papers that discounts stood at one time at 8 per cent, but have lately fallen to 6; whilst in France cash payments are suspended. And here is something else quite to the point: France wants a lately fallen to 6; whilst in France cash payments are suspended. And here is something else quite to the point: France wants a loan, and offers to take £60 for every £100 stock, whereas the new

North German loan is at 3½ premium.

Of course there is little in the London papers besides telegrams, Of course there is little in the London papers besides telegrams, articles, and letters from correspondents, special and occasional, about the war; but in the provincial press other matters have to be noticed. For example, in a Carlisle paper there is a long report of a "splendid gathering" at a place called Alston. At the last general election Mr. William Nicholson Hodgson, Conservative, put up for Carlisle, and was defeated. He then stood for East Cumberland, and there he achieved a great vistory, defeating the old Liberal member, Mr William Marshall, who had represented this division of the county many years. By-the-way, Mr. Marshall has a beautiful house on an island in Lake Derwentwater; a brother has a place at Ulswater; and another brother. Marshall has a beautiful house on an island in Lake Derwent-water; a brother has a place at Ulswater; and another brother, a residence, I think, at Buttermere. They are exceedingly wealthy people, these Marshalls. The source of their wealth is at Leeds, where for years they have spun flax with great profit. Mr. Hodgson having gallantly won a seat from the Liberals, the Conservatives celebrated the event, last week, by inviting him to a dinner, and this is the "splendid gathering" which I have alluded to. Of course, there was much talk after dinner; and, this (Wednesday) morning, waking early and thinking I might find some material for my weekly article, I read whilst in bed the report of the talk; and now I have to say that, having read in my time many scores—perhaps hundreds—of reports of more or less foolish after-dinner talk, the talk after this dinner was the most foolish that ever flowed from after this dinner was the most foolish that ever flowed from human mouths. This is, though, perhaps, not surprising. These Conservative spouters had to make out a case for Conservatism: Conservative spouters had to make out a case for Conservatism; but there is no case possible. The Conservative leader, who is more ingenious at making much out of little than any man in the kingdom, knows that there is no case, and for two Sessions has not tried to make one. Then look at the rest of the talkers at this kingdom, knows that there is no case, and for two Sessions has not tried to make one. Then look at the rest of the talkers at this dinner. Mr. Hodgson is a highly respectable man; there is no one in the House of Commons more so; but at his best he is but a poor speaker. Then there was Mr. William Lowther, member for Westmorland; a very respectable man too, and of high and ancient lineage, as we all know, but more of him there is nothing to be said. Sir John Heron Maxwell is not a member. He has wooed a dozen constituencies, but always in vain. He can talk fluently enough, but it is poor stuff that he pours forth. The Hon. Percy Wyndham, who was there and spoke, can speak sensibly enough—in rather a dull, prosy way, though—upon subjects which he understands; "rating of mines, woods, and plantations," for example, which is a pet subject of his. And, certainly, he made the best speech on this festive occasion—though, to say the truth, the best was not very good. The speakers enumerated are the only men known to me; but, amongst the rest, there was not one to relieve the dreariness of the speaking. And now a word or two about Sir John Heron Maxwell and his speech. This gentleman is a kinsman of Sir John Hay and Sir James Elphinstone, and these three are as like as peas. Like some one Tom Moore satirises, they may be described as "busy, bold, and blind." They are ever restlessly busy collecting what they call facts, bold in making assertions which they cannot substantiate, and so stone blind that they cannot see when they are confuted. We all remember how, time after time, Mr. Childers confuted the

assertions which Sir John Hay and Sir James Elphinstone made. that the Navy stores were kept so low that ships had to wait till more could be got; and yet here, at this dinner, Sir John Heroa more could be got; and yet here, at this dinner, Sir John Heron Maxwell boldly repeats the assertion. Nay, he goes beyond his kinsmen. He tells us "no ships can be sent out of any ports for want of stores." This is out-heroding Herod; for ships are sent out of ports every day. But the truth is, the statement is utterly false. Sir John told the company that "he has not the slightest confidence in Mr. Childers." How afflicting this will be to Mr. Childers when he comes to see it! But let this comfort him: I venture to assert that the English people—at least, so many of them as know Sir John Heron Maxwell—will have all the more confidence in our First Lord because Sir John has none. confidence in our First Lord because Sir John has none.

### THE LITERARY LOUNGER. THE MAGAZINES.

The Contemporary Review contains, by Professor Rawlinson, the most interesting paper on the Moabite Stone which has yet the most interesting paper on the Mosaive Stone which has yet appeared. It is accompanied, too, by an illustration. The thing that strikes the eye in glancing at it is the confirmation which the idea of the hieroglyphic origin of alphabets reseives from the unscientific and downright stupid character of the early alphabets unscientific and downright stepid character of the early apphabets considered in any other light than as degenerate forms of hiero-glyph. To form an alphabet scientifically is the easiest thing in glyph. To form an alphabet scientifically is the easiest thing in the world. Take the circle—that yields you four simple characters at once: the top half and the bottom half; and then, again, the left half and the right half. Then the straight line yields four; and, counting the difference between up and down strokes when in combination with other characters, five: and so on. Dean Alford reviews with his usual candour, not to say generosity, when in combination with other characters, five: and so on. Dean Alford reviews with his usual candour, not to say generosity, some Dissenting essays lately published upon Church problems; and he brings home to Mr. Conder the point in which the Dissenting problem really culminates. This is, of course, an unsectarian column; but, as it has before insisted as a matter of controversial criticism, Dissent has no "reason of being" whatever unless it is prepared to maintain that the State organisation should be of no religion—must endow or back up all faiths or none at all. It is quite obvious; yet how few people will admit that this is the inevitable upshot of Nonconformity? The Dean of Westminster has an interesting paper on the Athanasian Creed, from which I learn that it has been proposed to read it in the original, since it is so very largely and influentially condemned. Even poor old George III. used, as we know, to shut up his prayerbook when that document was read, and the balance of opinion in the English Church is largely against it. But the idea of reading in the original made me laugh aloud. Even then the well-educated people would be offended. If the object is to hurt the feelings of as few people as possible, why not have it delivered in the deaf-and-dumb alphabet? or let the clergyman read it to himself? The rest of the number is highly interesting; but Mr. Llewellyn Davies on "Professor Grote upon Utilitarianism" is sadly unsatisfactory. Not so bad, however, as the late Professor Grote himself was.

Those highly interesting papers on Japan by Mr. A. B. Mitford Grote himself was.

Those highly interesting papers on Japan by Mr. A. B. Mitford are continued in the Fortnightly, and this last number is the most fascinating of the series thus far. What ittells us of women in fascinating of the series thus far. What it tells us of women in Japan, and of the modesty and morality of the people, once more emphasises the old lesson, "Believe nothing that you hear, and only half of what you see." Both modesty and morality in Japan follow the same broad lines as they do in most other places, in spite of the astounding stories to the contrary that we have been accustomed to read. "Sir Thomas More on the Politics of To-day," by Miss Helen Taylor, is a highly attractive paper, in which some passages in the "Utopia" are quoted for purposes of present application, which they very well bear. Mr. Fracterio which some passages in the "Utopia" are quoted for purposes of present application, which they very well bear. Mr. Frederic Harrison, on "The Subjective Synthesis," blows hot and cold in a breath. He is not so much at home in his subject as Captain Maxse in his striking paper, illustrated by a map, on "Our Uncultivated Land."

A curious new-comer is the Rectangular Review, which is, apparently, a Freemason's organ, though it contains much that is not Masonic. It appears to be, on the whole, Conservative in its bent. In an essay on the "Corruption of Names" there are these

sentences:—
It is said that Mr. Dickens, one of the greatest humanistic writers that any age has produced, never invented the extraordinary names so typical of their several fictional attributes. We are disposed to doubt this, inasmuch as we do not see those names exhibited over shop fronts until a convenient time has elapsed for the ideas of the great novelist to be infiltrated into the general public mind. Guppy is old and real; but where did he find Drood, to take a single instance? The idea becoming popular in our shifting population, the names have been displayed for purposes of gain subsequently to their advent in the mind of their author. It would be a hard thing to say of Mr. Dickens that he wrote up to Turveydrop and Micawber. We might as well accuse Aristophanes of want of originality.

But where are the "typical" names to be found in Dickens? I

But where are the "typical" names to be found in Dickens? I cannot remember a single one. A great number of his names I have seen with these eyes in Kentish churchyards and London streets. The remark about "shopdoors" is by no means even plausible. Surely such a name as Puddiphat (real enough) is as odd as any name in Dickens. I once knew of such a lawsuit as "Kettle v. Waters," and another of "Stone v. Diamond;" and they were both ordinary, bona-fide affairs. Quorsum have? Just to this, that there is really no limit to the oddities in connection with names. Talking about Dickens, that was a good story which the Wimbledon correspondent of the Daily News related the other day:—An officer was reading aloud to some people in and around a tent, soon after Dickens's death. In reply to a question as to what was being read, the policeman on duty answered, "It's Dickens's 'Penny Picnic,' Sir." Such is fame! The article on "Penny Paperism" contains a great deal of "truth." But as to the baby-farming advertisements, how can you put them down? Adopting babies is not wicked, and taking care of them for money is not necessarily so; and how can a newspaper know the advertisement, which, is a the state of the supplementation of the supp But where are the "typical" names to be found in Dickens? I

Adopting babies is not wicked, and taking care of them for money is not necessarily so; and how can a newspaper know the advertisement which is a trap from that which is not? Far more sensible are the suggestions of Dr. Ernest Hart, in the Pall Mall Gazette; and he agrees with me in condemning the outery against the advertisements, taken by themselves.

The St. James's—a good and well-illustrated work—has the inevitable article on Dickens, though I did hope one magazine would escape the contagion. It is a remarkable fact that the essays on Dickens always begin by saying that the time has not yet come for pronouncing a verdict upon his place in literature, and that then, in a few lines, you find them all pronouncing very decided verdicts indeed. decided verdicts indeed.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

I dare say, Sir, you guessed the reason of my silence last week. To tell you the truth, I had nothing to write about. I heard of one actress at Scarborough and another, risking all inconvenience, at Boulogne. Margate, Broadstairs, and Ramsgate contained their annual quantity of the acting element; and, for a short season, Fleet-street and the Strand were deserted. But, as if by magic, the summer seems to have departed. The nights are cold, and getting somewhat cheerless; and directly the Gaiety opened its hospitable doors, last Monday, the public and the profession rushed in as eagerly as paupers to a casual ward. Actors and actresses, of all people in the world, are like the retired tallowchandler, who would come down to business on "melting-day." An open theatre is the "melting-day" of an actor. I must have counted at least a dozen of the profession at the Gaiety on Monday.

The Gaiety appears to be musically inclined. The staff of singers has been increased by Madame Florence Lancia and Mr. W. H. Cummings. It will welcome Miss Julia Matthews and Mr. Henry Haigh on Monday next; and the great Mr. Santley, who is worth his weight in gold, is promised for Oct. 8 in a romantic drama. I don't like the word "tentative," but I believe I am correct in saying that the little disjointed programme of this week is only "tentative." Adolphe Adam's "Dolly" (Le Poupie de Luxemburg) is as heavy as lead, and I begin to

think the Adamites have very little taste to prefer him to our dever friend Jacques Offenbach—political turn-coat though he be. "Dolly" bored the audience dreadfully. Modame Lancia the "Dolly" bored the audience dreadfully. Madame Lancia sang extremely well; but at the merry Guiety I really do not expect to hear long bravura passages, difficult scenas, and shakes five minutes in duration. The music of "Dolly" is altogether out of the Gaiety beat; and there was a sigh of relief when the curtain fell on this very unpopular toy. As for Mr. Cummings, I do not know what he could have been about. I have always understood he is such a priceless pearl. But I heard the jewel straining a very wiry voice and singing—oh! so out of tune. I did not expect he would be turned into an actor in a moment; but, joking apart, he acted far better than he sung. It may be very bad taste, but I infinitely preferred to hear Miss Annie Tremaine warble that dear old ballad, "I've no money, so you see, Peter never thinks of me!" from Planche's "Loan of Lorer." or Miss Constance Loseby the sneezing song by Offenbach, You see, Peter never thinks of me!" from Planche's "Lom of a Lover," or Miss Constance Loseby the sneezing song by Offenbach, to all the ambitious passages ever penned by Adolphe Adam. In fact, Offenbach was popular as ever and Adam was completely smiffed out. That song from Planche's little play, about Peter, takes me back to my very earliest musical days. I can see a kind and tender lady taking down one of her old music-books. I can hear her winning style—the good old ballad style—in the lines "Peter's thought almost a fool! You've not profited by school;" and I believe I have a distinct recollection of a likeness of Madame Vestris as Gertrude outside the song. This is the kind of music for the Gaiety, and I wish we had some one amongst us who could write such pretty ballads. "The Loan of a Lover" is called "Peter Spyk" at the Gaiety, but the reason for the alteration has not been stated. I see one critic Loan of a Lover is called 'refer spyk at the charty, dat the reason for the alteration has not been stated. I see one critic and a very estimable gentleman) has been immensely struck with the acting of a Dutchman (Mr. Morris) in the character of Peter Spyk. A ccording to his account, he is a second Jefferson. This I cannot think. Mr. Morris is not at all a bad actor, but I should leannot think. Mr. Borns is not at an a state, due to select like to see him in some other character before I commit myself to a decisive opinion on his merits. The Gaiety is great in its ballets. Some dancers from New York have appeared, but they are not much superior to our native talent.

Mr. Boucicault announces an excellent cast for the "Rapparee"

at the Princess's. Mr. Hermann Vezin, Mr. Rignold, Mr. John Clayton, and Miss Catherine Rodgers are engaged. I am very fond of Mr. Boucicault's Irish dramas. "Arrah-na-Pogue" was

fond of Mr. Boucicault's Irish dramas. "Arrah-ma-Pogue" was one of the most delicate dramas of modern times.

Miss Henrietta Hodson, for the New Revalty, falls back upon Mr. Craven and Mr. Burnand. Mr. Craven is no doubt anxious to make amends for "Philomel;" and perhaps a "burlodrama" (whatever that may be) is a peace-offering for many of Mr. Burnand's recent peccadilloes.

Drury Lane will give us "Kenilworth;" the Queen's "A Midsummer Night's Dream;" the Globe, "As You Like It" (Shakspeare is looking up); and the Olympic "Handsome Is as Handsome Does," which, according to the published account, is simply a hopeless play. It seems a hash-up of the stalest of materials, and I should think Mr. Compton as a lover would be a funny eight. However, we shall see. funny sight. However, we shall see.

## THE HEREFORD MUSICAL FESTIVAL

The Three Choirs of Gloucester, Worcester, and Hereford have celebrated their 147th meeting on behalf of the widows and orphans of the clergy in the last-named city during the present week, commencing on Tuesday morning and ending on Wednesday night. There were given five sacred concerts in the venerable and now perfectly-restored cathedral, two secular miscellaneous concerts in the Shirehall, and a chamber concert in what is termed the College-hall, an ancient building forming part of the cathedral precincts. As is concert in what is termed the College-nall, an ancent building forming part of the cathedral precincts. As is the rule on such occasions, the musical proceedings were conducted by the local organist, Mr. G. Townshend Smith; but the orchestra was made up of the best London instrumentalists, the chorus being gathered from various well-tried quarters, near and far. Altogether, the executants numbered about 300; and the soloists were Mesdames Titiens, Sinico, Wynne, Patey, and Marion Severn; Messrs. Rigby, Montem Smith, Thomas, and Santley—names amply sufficient to guarantee excellence in all respects.

BOARDING OUT PAUPER CHILDREN.
THE following communication has been addressed, on the part of Mr. Goschen, to certain ladies who recently memorialised the Poor-Law Board in favour of the extension to England and Wales of the system of boarding out pauper and described children. It will be seen that it is one of considerable importance, inasmuch as it expresses the formal adherence of the Poor-Law Board to that system, and in so far a direct reversal of its arlier policy in this matter:-

Madam,—I am desired by Mr. Goschen to reply to several inquiries which you have made as to the probability of steps being taken by the Poor-Law Board to give effect to the wishes and suggestions expressed in the memorial which has been addressed to the President on the subject of the boarding out of pauper children.

The deep interest shown by a great portion of the public, and especially ladies, in the question of the best means of training pauper children, so as to free them in after life from the depressing associations which have usually surrounded their early days, has been a source of sincere gratification to Mr. Goschen, because he has felt that the practical manner in which the subject has been approached affords ample evidence that there is an unsificated desire on the part of many of those who have addressed him to lend personal and practical assistance in the great work to which allusion lass been made.

Mr. Goschen desires me to state that it would be, in his opinion, a serious

less been made.

Mr. Goschen desires me to state that it would be, in his opinion, a serious less to the public interest if means should not be found to utilise the services which so many persons competent to tender them are willing to place without stint at the disposal of the authorities who have charge of the administration of the poor laws, and that he has considered with much anxiety what might be the best mode of taking advantage of the zealous (flers which are made of personal labour in organising and superintending the boarding out of pauper children.

Some legal doubts and difficulties have hitherto stood in the way of carrying out that most important branch of the system which contemplates the removal of children from urban unions to country homes. I am desired to state that these doubts and difficulties have now been settled, and that a general order is already in type which will enable boards of guardians, under certain conditions, to enter into arrangements with committees duly authorised for that purpose for the boarding out of orphan and deserted pauper children. I am to add that the views and suggestions which have been most fully considered in the framing of those regulations, which will in a few days be published.

You are doubtless aware that Mr. Goschen caused very careful inquiry to be made into the practice of boarding out children prevalent in Scotland. The result of that inquiry has shown that, under certain conditions, great good may be attained from the adoption of the system; but it is also apparent that very careful precautions must be taken against certain chances of abuse to which the practice is undoubtedly exposed. Mr. Goschen has been unwilling to sanction any plan until he was able to see his way to such a combination of responsible management with voluntary effort as apparent that very careful precautions must be taken against certain chances of abuse to which the practice is undoubtedly exposed. Mr. Goschen has been unwilling to sanction any plan until he was able to see his

ament they are issued, as he is as anxious as you or any of your fellowmemorialists can be that full and immediate advantage should be taken of
he disposition manifested in so many quarters to lend a helping hand in the
reat work of educating and redeeming the vast number of poor orphan
hidren committed to the charge of public authorities.

I have the honour to be, your obedient servant,

To Miss A. Preussar.

W. R. KENNEDY.

STRANGE SCENE IN CHURCH .- At St. Chad's Church, Rochdale, on STRANGE SCENE IN CHURCH.—At St. Chad's Church, Rochdale, on Sunnay last, a strange scene was witnessed. After the service a lady stood at the top of the aisles. The vicar's churchwarden requested her to move on as the procession of choristers was approaching. The lady refusen and seized hold of the pew. The churchwarden put his hands over her she ulders to force her away. In the scalle, it is caid, the end of the lady's parasol ran into her throat, while other persons say that he pressed her neck until she "went black in the face," The lady's father at length came up and placed his arm round the churchwarden and pulled him away. The father, addressing his daughter, then said, "Come into my arms, my much persecuted daughter," and while they were embracing they fell down. They after wards left the church amid great excitement.

## Literature.

Passages from the English Note-Books of Nathaniel Hawthorne. 2 vols. London: Strahan and Co.

Everything that came from the pen of Hawthorne was sure to be interesting; but it by no means follows that Mrs. Hawthorne was well advised in publishing this book. The reason she gives for editing it and giving it to the world is that there was such a strong desire expressed for a memoir of her late husband that she felt it would be ungracious to do nothing. Mr. Hawthorne himfelt it would be ungracious to do nothing. Mr. Hawthorne himself had frequently and emphatically expressed the hope, she adds, that no one would attempt to write his biography—no one, indeed, could write it properly but himself; and therefore she publishes notes which were "originally designed for his own reference only." This is one of the oddestron sequitures we ever heard of, and the reader will not be surprised to hear that the lady "has been (as she states) severely blamed and wondered at, in some instances, for allowing many things now published to see the light." We join in both the blame and the wonder. Mrs. Hawthorne writes a very intelligent preface, but she leaves her main position utterly undefended. "It has been a matter both of conscience and courtesy," she says, "to withhold nothing that could be given up." Conscience and courtesy! If Mrs. Hawthorne is a convert to the Comtist doctrine which Harriet Martineau defends, in justifying her biographic sketches (which Hawthorne is a convert to the Comtist doctrine which Harriet Martineau defends, in justifying her biographic sketches (which stood in no need of such a justification, however)—namely, that every man's whole life is the property of the human race, let her say so, and we shall understand, though we shall find the dictum as false and absurd in her mouth as in Harriet Martineau's. Otherwise, we cannot see a glimmer of "conscience" or "courtesy" in the publication of these interesting but often painful volumes.

Under the circumstances, the work of a reviewer is rather a puzzling one. If he thinks a book ought not to have been printed, puzzling one. If he thinks a book ought not to have been printed, can he properly go and advise people to read it? On the other hand, it looks odd for a stranger to take upon himself to say, "You must not read what this gentleman's widow has printed from his own pen." Indeed, there is nothing serious in the case for the general reader. The point is that Hawthorne in writing these diaries was obviously only talking to himself in a whisper, and never contemplated that his hints of his own weaknesses, and sometimes of other people's worse than weaknesses, would have been made public in this way. But Americans are used to being interviewed, and there is no telling how other people may feel in these matters. Hawthorne's feelings we all do know; and it is not more certain that he wrote "Transformation" than that he would have looked with nothing short of anguish upon the publication of about a fourth of these pages.

What the pages are in themselves is soon told. They are Hawthorne's memoranda, made upon the spur of the moment and with the greatest regularity, of his impressions of things while in England and Scotland. He puts down what he had for dinner, who asked him for alms, how much beer he drank at a given hotel, and how a given house was furnished. Of course, in

given hotel, and how a given house was furnished. Of course, it doing this, he is always Hawthorne; not, indeed, always just the Hawthorn we imagined, but never ceasing to be recognisable. We have read every line of the two bulky volumes, some of it more than once, and have found it thoroughly interesting—as a study, be it remembered. We do not doubt that there are very many readers who will find it interesting also. But we cannot help suspecting that we owe this ill-advised publication a good deal to the vanity of the leading numbers of the set with which deal to the vanity of the leading members of the set with which Hawthorne appears to have got so oddly mixed up while he was in this country. It would not be pleasant or fair to go into this subject as briefly as we should be forced to do it if we did it here. But we may just observe that, whatever were the good qualities of that set, they were exceedingly ill adapted to give a man like Hawthorne a just idea of the English character and intellect.

# New Theories and the Old Faith. By the Rev. J. ALLANSON PICTON, M.A. London: Williams and Norgate.

This is a book which requires to be read with a finger frequently placed between the leaves while we think of what may be involved in its considerations: a book written with such an anxious in-tention to express no conclusion that could be regarded as a creed or a dogmatic statement of belief, and with so strenuous an effort to aid the opposition to a longer tyranny of formula, that the reality and intensity of its grasp on the substantial faith, which while it is old must be ever new, may be suspected by those who take to the volume the shadows of "words without knowledge," that have "darkened counsel" in past ages, and still exercise so

that have "darkened counsel" in past ages, and still exercise so depressing an influence on the minds of men.

The five lectures of which the work is composed comprise as their subjects "The Soul's Longing after a Final Cause," "The God Consciousness in Humanity," "Inspiration," "Infallibility," and "The Use and Abuse of the Bible," titles which may very well suggest that the lectures themselves must have been anticipated with some curiosity, and perhaps even some dismay, by those who went to hear them. Probably, however, these anticipations were not realised, for the very qualification which we have indicated—the almost nervous dread of appearing even to make a definite statement lest it should be mistaken for "doctrine"—would have operated to diminish the shock that might have been would have operated to diminish the shock that might have been felt by a more distinct expression of the "scheme" of faith as it appeals to the intellectual apprehension of the writer.

This may be regarded at first as a weakness, but it is, of course, as decided a characteristic of the book as it was of the lectures,

as decided a characteristic of the book as it was of the lectures, and may, in reality, be said to constitute its strength, even though in his dread of "creed" or "opinion" ever being regarded as identical with faith, Mr. Picton, if he will pardon such an expression, sometimes "hedges" when he seems as it were on the very verge of pronouncing with emphatic clearness what are his own views: ometimes, but by no means always, for in it there are deep contemplation, a rare combination of insight and restrained enthusiasm, and evidences that it is written by a man of remarkable powers and great culture, whose habits of thought remove him alike from the scholastic and the so-called utilitarian ranks, these lectures furnish the pious and called utilitarian ranks, these lectures furnish the pious and conscientious reader with subjects for joyful and profound redection, while the author does not shrink from any deductions either of that true science that is always reverent, or from the false conclusions of the so-called philosophy that windily threatens to move the world, but only shakes the reeds that sway then the shellow. As in our unusual with values of this kind. upon the shallows. As is not unusual with volumes of this kind, upon the shallows. As is not unusual with volumes of this kind, the appendix is perhaps the best part of the volume; and not the least reason for its being so is that there—the very nature of an "appendix" being explanatory—Mr. Picton has overcome his reluctance even to seem to countenance a creed as such, and has shown that seme of his own expressions of opinion are definite enough to mark off and concentrate his mode of receiving the old

# An Editor's Tales. By ANTHONY TROLLOPE. London: Strahan and Co.

This is a pleasing collection of short stories, reprinted from the St. Pauls magazine, of which the author, as everybody knows, is editor. The tales, though slight in texture, are all very interesting, while no one of them is so long as to be fatiguing. They are ing, while no one of them is so long as to be fatiguing. They are nicely written, as all Mr. Trollope's productions are; and some exceedingly natural touches may be met with here and there. The "Panjandrum," for instance—though, perhaps, a little too much "spun out"—is a capital sketch of how a band of enthusiasts set about starting a new magazine that was to "rouse the public mind," and renovate, reform, amend, and other things besides, the condition of the world in general, and British social life, political institutions, habits of thought, and so forth, in particular; and how the grand project fell through in consequence

of the projectors not really knowing what they meant to do, and disagreeing among themselves as to how they should do it: causes that have led to the breakdown of many other grand schemes besides that of the "Panjandrum." The contents of the volume, which is very elegantly got up, are sufficiently varied in character, though all have a reference, more or less direct, to the experiences of an editor in his official cannoity. In one respect, and we hasten to add in one respect more or less direct, to the experiences of an editor in his official capacity. In one respect—and we hasten to add, in one respect only—the editor seems to stand a little in need of editing; he jumps from the second person plural to the first person singular, from the mysterious editorial "we" to the simple personal "l," in a most perplexing manner. In the story of "Mary Gresley," for example, this is especially exhibited, the narrator being "we" in one page and "l" in the next—indeed, both even in the same paragraph. This has probably arisen from the story having been originally written in the first person, and atterwards hastily, and therefore imperfectly, revised; but this haste, so little characteristic, as a rule, of Mr. Trollope's work, somewhat mars the symmetry of the composition, and suggests suspicions of mars the symmetry of the composition, and suggests suspicions of "book-making," to which the author ought not to subject himself. With this one critical snarl, we heartily commend the "Editor's Tales" to the lovers of light and fugitive, but also useful and any significant resource. useful and amusing, literature.

# The Lost Father; or, Cecilia's Triumph. A Story of Our Own Day. By DARYL HOLME. Edinburgh: W. P. Nimmo.

This story is of a somewhat hybrid character. It is not original, This story is of a somewhat hybrid character. It is not original, and it is not altegether borrowed. It is not exactly a translation, and yet neither is it a bran-new work. The author calls it a "transference;" following the dramatic parlance of the day, we would be inclined to describe it as an "adaptation." It is based on the same incidents—as the author frankly tells us—as Madame Julie Gouraud's "Cécile; ou, Petite Sœur," but has been re-written and adapted (there is no other word for it) to the tastes of a new set of realers. And this work of "adaptation" little of a new set of readers. And this work of "adaptation," little as we like it in general, we are bound to admit has in this instance been deftly enough performed, though, like most adaptations, the book has the misfortune to be occasionally a little incongruous. The family whose history it narrates are thoroughly British in name, tone of thought, and form of expression—even the children, name, tone of thought, and form of expression—even the children, who can scarcely have ever been in England, using English idioms and giving expression to English feelings; and yet the family residence, and the birthplace of some of the olive-branches, is at Havre, which the eldest boy, Maurice, describes as a "jolly place," where "such fun" is to be had. So far as Mr. Halley himself is concerned, this may be all right: he may have been a British merchant settled in France; still it does sound odd to hear an Englishman described as "at home" in France, with nevertheless extensive business relations in India and a branch establishment at Calcutta—a somewhat unusual arrangement of commercial affairs, we should fancy. Then the aforesaid boy Maurice must have been quite a wonder in the way of memory; for he returns to France at the "mature age of ten," after having been absent in India six years, and yet remembers all about his native city, the appearance of his father's house, the name of the suburb in which it is situated, and so on. Decidedly, Master Maurice Halley must have been a precocious youth at four as well as of "mature age" at ten! The book is specially designed for juvenile readers, and, as is becoming in such case, has been executed with a distinct object in view—namely, "that the partity of heart and life preduced and precessed." specially designed for juvenile readers, and, as is becoming in such case, has been executed with a distinct object in view—namely, "that the purity of heart and life produced and preserved by firmness of purpose, kindness of disposition, and sound religious feeling, which its characters illustrate," may "be both admired and imitated by many in their day of sorrow or of gladness." A most excellent object, certainly; which we hope Daryl Holme's labours, after Madame Julie Gouraud, will aid materially in accomplishing. We ought to add that this work is one of a series of very neat and elegantly-bound volumes lately issued by Mr. Nimmo, to some others of which we hope to have opportunities of calling attention soon. of calling attention soon.

# the Legendary Ballads of England and Scotland. Compiled and Edited by John S. Roberts. London: Frederick Warne and

We have here a thick volume (628 pages) containing all the favourite ballads of England and Scotland, carefully edited, with a capitallyballads of England and Scotland, carefully edited, with a capitally-written preface, explanatory introductions, notes, index of first lines, table of contents, &c., for the moderate charge of eighteen-pence. Who, after that, will remain ignorant of those glorious old legendary ballads which once formed the sole literature of our ancestors, and which are worthy of appreciative study still? The volume belongs to Messrs. Warne's "Chandos Classics" series, and is "copyright"—so far, that is, we presume, as preface, introductions, notes, and other special features are concerned. The ballads themselves have, of course, long been any man's or all ballads themselves have, of course, long been any man's or all men's property: and in them Messrs. Warne cannot mean to claim any peculiar interest. But, copyright or not, this book is a capital eighteenpennyworth.

# Filial Honour of God by Confidence, Obedience, and Resignation. By WILLIAM ANDERSON, LL.D., of Glasgow. London: Hodder and Stoughton.

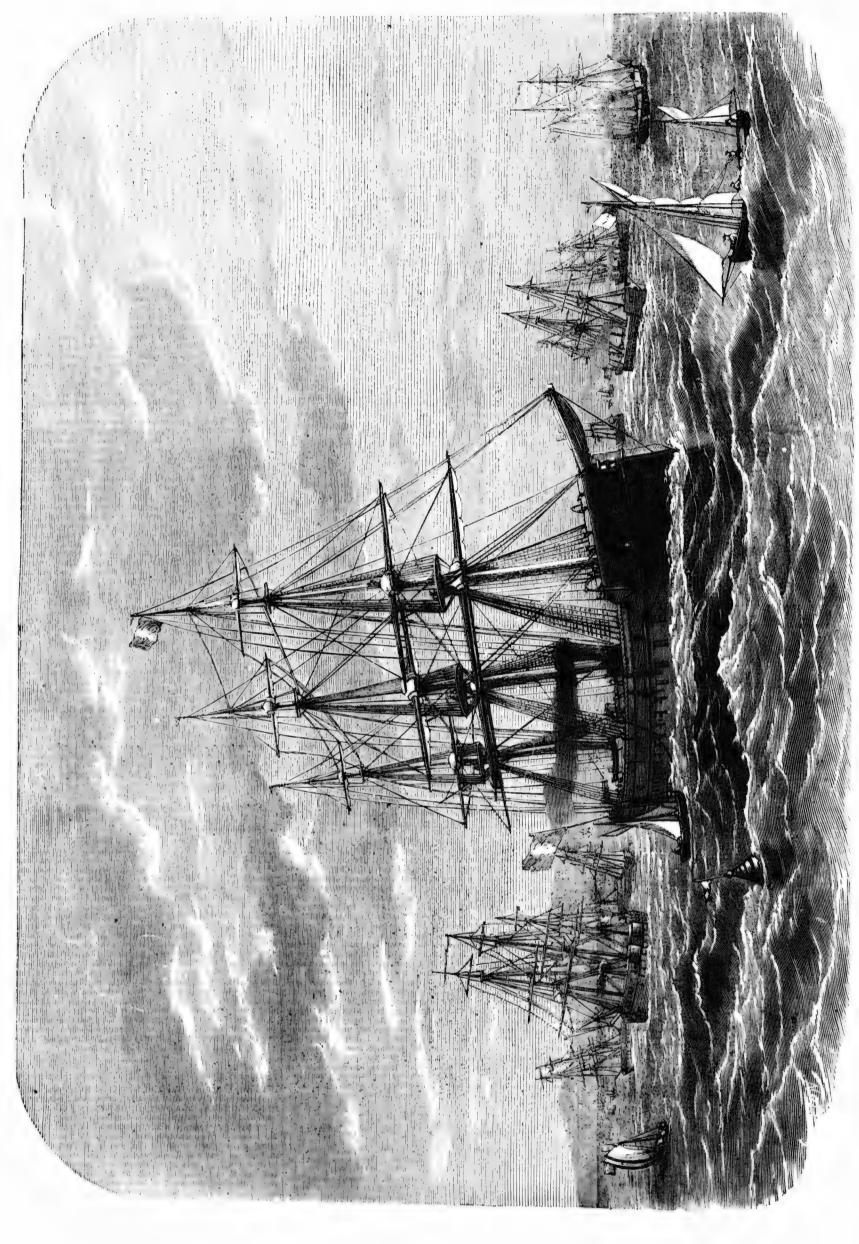
a descant, and which is neither treatise, essay, nor sermon, but a kind of combination of all three, at times with an incidental violence of phraseology and a scolding tone which recall some past polemical styles, just as a great deal of the matter of the volume recalls the old narrowly argued orthodoxy of a former day. To wider thinkers than Dr. Anderson appears to be, his insistance on the doctrine of rewards for good works is scarcely necessary. the doctrine of rewards for good works is scarcely necessary, since the reward appears to them no more as a consequence than as a reason, but in any view is inseparable from the adoption of a course in accordance with the Divine will, and therefore the higher law, which is the law of joy or blessedness. The appendix of the book, seems designed to refute persons who regard the "cup" from which Christ prayed to be delivered, if that were possible, as the cup of death; but probably few hiblical students or indeed anyone who have a considered the few biblical students, or indeed anyone who has so considered the subject as to make it necessary to answer him in print, will regard this as even a probable interpretation of the meaning of our Lord. Our own opinion of Dr. Anderson would be that he is only just on the confines of a school of narrow theology which he seeks to leave, but the modes of thought and expression of which he retains, perhaps upone justly, but extend to the detriment not only of the haps unconsciously, but certainly to the detriment not only of his literary style but of the force of his arguments.

# Hymns and Meditations. By A. L. W. London: Strahan and Co.

This, the eleventh edition of a book of sweet spiritual songs, should be welcome to all those who have sighed for religious verse which can yet be true poetry in its simplicity of expression, its pure and lofty aspirations, and its sense of rejoicing in faith. To those who, wearied even with "selections" of hymns used for the most part in congregations, and so doubtful that after all only about a dozen or twenty are really adapted for public worship, and are sung over and over again to the same tunes, this little book will offer a real relief, not as a hymn book, but as a few truly pious and beautiful songs of the soul, to be carried in the pocket on a bright summer Sabbath, and read either in the garden or by the country side, without exacting too much effort of comprehension, or too close a following of fancy. To those who know A. L. W., this commendation is needless; to those not yet among the number, it may be useful.

MADAME CANROBERT, the wife of Marshal Canrobert, and family, accompanied by Lady Macdonald, have arrived in London, where they will take up their residence till the end of the war.





THE FRENCH BALTIC FLEET. THE FRENCH BALTIC FLEET.

THE French fleet now in the North Sea and the Baltic must be of formidable strength, as it numbers, we believe, about twenty vessels. Most of them are ironclads, and would, no doubt, do good execution were there any opportunity for them to act. As matters are, however, the fleet is reduced to performing the duties of blockading the German ports in that region and chasing such stray twenty towards, no doubt, do good execution were there any opportunity for them to act. As mattersare, however, the fleet is reduced to performing the duties of blockading the German ports in that region and chasing such stray merchant-ships as have not yet taken refuge in harbour. Great things were anticipated from the action of the fleet in conjunction with the military expedition which was to have been dispatched to the north coast of Prussia under General Trochu. But events in Alsace and Lorraine have changed all that, and the naval warriors of France are condemned to something very like inglorious idlenoss. They have captured a few traders, and have had a brief encounter with some German war-vessels, which, however, are much too few in number to venture upon an engagement with their powerful adversaries. The latest accounts to hand report the greater part of the French fleet at anchor off Heligoland, watching the mouths of the Elbe and Weser. On its first arrival in the northern seas the fleet made a sort of promenade, visiting Stockholm, Copenhagen, &c., with the view of backing up diplomatic action then in progress, but which has yet led to no result, and is probably less likely to do so now than ever. This was only the first division of the fleet, however, which has since been joined by another squadron, making up its total strength to about the number of vessels mentioned above. In reference to those early evolutions and the operations that were expected to follow, a letter from Hamburg, dated Aug. 6, says:—

"The French fleet in the Baltic is coming into uncomfortable propinquity, as it yesterday passed through the Great Belt, and in the atternoon was off Korseer. It consisted of ten sail, large and small, and they were steering in a southerly direction, so that it was impossible to surmise what course they would take when fairly out of the Belt, but then they must make up their minds to one of the three alternatives: an attack on Sonderburg, an attempt to take Kelle by a couple de main, or else to pr



GENERAL MONTAUBAN, COMTE DE PALIKAO, THE NEW FRENCH PREMIER AND MINISTER OF WAR.—(SEE ILLUSTRATED TIMES, AUG. 13, P. 99.)

to furnish them, would a thousand times prefer burning every waggon and shooting every horse in their possession to placing them at the disposal of the common enemy to be used against the Fatherland. Thirdly, should the fleet be induced by the present fine weather to take a turn up the Baltic, they will everywhere find coast batteries quite ready to receive them. Therefore there is no immediate fear to be apprehended from what can only be either a feint or a reconnoitring cruise for preliminary observations. And, as the French are so fond of surprises, they may perhaps be surprised themselves by testing the invulnerability of their ironclads and their power to withstand the explosion of submarine torpedoes, which, without revealing German secrets, I may add have been placed along the coast at different points, and are served by a new arm of the service called the Seapoints, and are served by a new arm of the service called the Seawehr—in antithesis to the Landwehr of the army—lately organised by that indefatigable officer General Vogel von Falckenstein, and consisting of the sailors of German merchant-vessels now out of employment, who have enrolled themselves in this volunteer corps for the defence of the coast line, and more especially this new torpedo service."

# THE EMPEPOR AND GENERAL CHANGARNIER AT METZ.

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CHANGARNIER AT METZ.

The position of General Changarnier is still one of the unsolved problems of the war. That the veteran Algerian, who has for so many years persistently declined to take any notice whatever of the Emperor, should, at nearly eighty years of age, go to Metz to seek some command, even though it should be only an inferior one, might be explained by patriotism and professional spirit; but that, contrary to every one's expectation, his Majesty should give him long private conferences, and, though the General received no appointment and appeared only in private dress or his old regimental suit, should be seen frequently in his company and on confidential terms, has been a puzzle. Was it that the Imperial General was taking some private lessons in military science from the old officer, or was he glad to have some staff companion unattached, with whom to "talk over" what was best to be done under such-and-such circumstances, and whose opinions might be adopted, if they seemed good?

At any rate, two days after the battle and defeat at Reichschoffen, when it was raining in torrents at Metz, and night fell on the deserted streets with about as depressing an aspect as could have been seen at the same time anywhere in Europe, an old, white-haired man, with his redingote buttoned up to his chin, and his hat well squeezed down upon his head, strove onwards through wind and rain, making his way on foot to the Prefecture. On arriving at the head-quarters of the Army of the East, the old gentleman entered the courtyard, mounted the flight of steps, and asked for the hussar in waiting. No wonder if he was rather in a hurry, for he seemed wet to the bone, and his shoes were covered with mud. General Reille arrived in the midst of the slight bustle caused by so unceremonious an appeal, and to him the strange visitor said, "Tell the Emperor that General Changarnier wishes to speak to him." Strangely enough to the lookers-on, he was immediately admitted and detained in a conference which l



THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON AND GENERAL CHANGARNIER RECONNOITRING NEAR METZ.

## SUPPOSED FRENCH STRATEGY.

(From the " Times.")

The army of the Rhine has not, as it was reported, "effected its retreat from Metz." On the contrary, the latest intelligence represents that fortress as "completely isolated." The Prussians The army of the Rhine has not, as it was reported, "effected its retreat from Metz." On the contrary, the latest intelligence represents that fortress as "completely isolated." The Prussians have, as we expected, taken possession of the railway between M-tz and Thionville. They are now said to be in considerable force at Grandrange, in the neighbourhood of Maizières-les-Metz and Richemont. As the great fortress was already invested on all other sides, and the Prussians, after the three tremendous battles of last week, were left in possession of the positions at Gravelotte, Gorze, and Jaumont, there can be no doubt that the army of the Rhine is shut up at Metz, within shelter of the forts. But if we know for certain where the army is, we cannot be quite so positive as to its commander. Marshal Bazaine made three successive attempts to extricate himself and his troops from the dreadful position in which he had been involved by other people's bluuders. He wished to cut his way through the Prussian forces and retire upon Verduu and Châlons. But he was more and more unsuccessful after each effort, and at the close of the terrible engagement of the 18th—by all accounts the most bloody feat of arms hitherto recorded in the world's annals—the Marshal may have felt that, whether or not the army was lost, he could do no good, either to it or to France, by sharing his soldiers' fortunes. Under this impression he might have tried what he could do for Metz out of Metz. A rush from the town in that night of horror and confusion was by no means impracticable, and before dawn of the next morning Bazaine may have found himself with a portion of his followers several miles from Metz, on his way to Thionville. This is the new hypothesis by which people now attempt to reconcile the complete isolation of Metz with the French report, by which M'Mahon is said to be in daily communication with Bazaine, and not without hope of effecting a junction with him.

We have spoken of Bazaine's followers. It is clear that those who may be suppo

interrupted. If Bazaine has made his way out of Metz then he must have stolen from the place, and his escape must have been so well concealed that the Prussians seemed, till Wednesday, to have had no suspicion of it. That being the case, and supposing—for hitherto it is only a supposition—Bazaine to be somewhere north of Metz, beyond Thionville and Montmedy, where is it that M'Mahon may expect to effect his junction with him, or what results may be anticipated from such an operation? Marshal M'Mahon is said to have broken up the camp at Mourmelon, yet to tarry on the plain of Châlons. He is further said to have proceeded towards Rheims, to have concentrated his forces on the bills above Merly and St. Thierry, to have his head-quarters at Courcelles-les-Rosnay. These places are several miles to the north and west of Rheims, away from the Mourmelon camp, which lies half way between Rheims and Châlons. The object of M'Mahon's movement could scarcely be the alleged one of joining Bazaine; for Bazaine, if he had escaped from Metz, either with few or many followers, could have from Metz, either with few or many followers, could have had no difficulty in making his way to Rheims and Châlons, whether from Montmedy or from Sedan and Mezières. If it is M'Mahon who is anxious to go to Bazaine, it must be either because he knows that Bazaine cannot come to him, or because he has some other object than that of joining his fellow-Marshal. Could that object be to disengage the army at or because he has some other object than that of joining his fellow-Marshal. Could that object be to disengage the army at Metz, whether Bazaine be still with it or not? The supposition may appear probable, and it may be borne out by the other reports that French troops have been advancing to St. Menehould and Verdun. It is not easy to ascertain what forces M'Mahon may have with him, or in what condition; but if he really were at the head of 150,000 to 200,000 men, as has been asserted, and if his own corps and that of De Failly have recovered the worst consequences of their disasters in the Vosges, an attack upon the Prussian armies before Metz, if seconded by a timely sally of the French within that stronghold, might not seem altogether hopeless. altogether hopeless.

But in all these reckonings we have left out the Crown Prince. But in all these reckonings we have left out the Crown Prince. All we know—or, rather, all we are told—about the Crown Prince and his army comes to us from French sources. The Crown Prince was supposed to have some designs upon the Châlons camp. Then his movements seemed to indicate an attempt to pass by that camp and to steal a march upon M'Mahon on the way to Paris; and, finally, we were left to imagine that both the French and the Prussian commanders were making for the same goal; that they would advance towards Paris on parallel roads, not without a likely chance of collision on their progress or of a decisive action at their journey's end. But could it be, after all, that the raising of the Mourmelon camp and the movements of M'Mahon to the north and west of Rheims were only determined by the too close proximity of the Crown Prince? A march from the Châlons north and west of Rheims were only determined by the too close proximity of the Crown Prince? A march from the Châlons camp to Rheims, if the object had been the relief of the army at Metz, would decidedly have been a movement in the wrong direction. From Châlons to Metz the way lies not through Rheims, but through Verdun, and if M'Mahon preferred to go roundabout by Rheims and Mezières, in pursuit of this alleged object, it was either because he thought this object could be frustrated by the Crown Prince's movements, or because the real object was something different from the one alleged. Had M'Mahon's object been, as it is said, the rescue of the army of the Rhine from its difficult position, and had the Marshal, in the pursuit of that object, deemed himself equal to an encounter with the two Prussian armies before Metz, he could not have overlooked the fact that, whatever way he might choose to take, he must always reckon upon his having the Crown Prince in have overlooked the fact that, whatever way he might choose to take, he must always reckon upon his having the Crown Prince in close pursuit. He must expect to fight not only the King and Prince Frederick Charles in front, but also the Crown Prince in his rear—a trial of strength to which it does not seem that M'Mahon would be equal, even if joined by Bazaine; even if seconded by a sortie of the Metz army or garrison; even if reinforced by De Failly and his troops arriving from Bitsche, "after a long and harassing march;" finally, even with ranks filled by all the recruits and "free shooters" of the capital.

Would it not be more natural to suppose that M'Mahon's movements were simply impelled by a desire to escape so troublesome a neighbour as the Crown Prince threatened to become? Is it so very unlikely that he was loth to await him at Châlons, or to ven-

very unlikely that he was loth to await him at Chalons, or to ven-ture an encounter with him on his way to Paris, or, finally, to allow him a chance of reaching Paris before him? M'Mahon ran attow him a chance of reaching Paris before him? M. Manon fan the risk of being outstripped, passed by, and enveloped at the Châlons camp, as the army of the Rhine had been at Metz. We confess that, after taking as dispassionate a survey of the respective positions held by the armies as we can with the meagre information before us, we see nothing in the disposition or in the movements of the French forces to justify the sanguine expectations with which the Governments. From the day in which the Government endeavour to inspire the nation. From the day in which the army of the Rhine met with a first check in its attempt to cross the frontier, it has had to struggle check in its attempt to cross the frontier, it has had to struggle with an adversity against which all its heroism has been unavailing. A French army can certainly take a great deal of beating; and consolation may be found in attributing, as M. About does, all disasters to the overwhelming numerical superiority of the enemy, to the advantage this enemy had in a "power of destruction hitherto unheard of, in an artillery of long range and unceasing fire, which decimated men at a distance, and seemed to be falling from the sky;" but the quesof destruction interest and unceasing fire, which decimated men at a distance, and seemed to be falling from the sky;" but the questions and these causes be removed? What means can be tion is, how can these causes be removed? What means can be found to make the Prussians give up a mode of warfare which has hitherto answered their purpose?—what means of bringing French soldiers "face to face with their foes as they used to be brought,"

to decide battles by engagements with the bayonet, in which "their personal bravery is so brilliant," to save them from "those bullets and grapeshot from an invisible foe, than which nothing more stupefies an army?" The question is not how war may be more stupefies an army?" The question is not how war marecalled to the principles of the good old chivalrous times, how, war being as it is, the best can be made of it.

### PARTIES IN PARIS.

A CORRESPONDENT in the French capital writes as follows:—
"The name in everybody's mouth is Trochu, and, in the event of
the Prussians obtaining further successes, the future of France
appears to be as much in his hands as was that of England in those
of Monk after the collapse of Richard Cromwell's Protectorate.
He is, there is no doubt, an Orleanist; but he is sufficient of a
patriot to sacrifice his political sympathies to the welfare of his
country, should he consider it advisable to do so. In the
Chamber there are three well-defined parties—the Imperialists, the
Orleanists, and the Republicans. The first are losing ground every Orleanists, and the Republicans. The first are losing ground every day—the rats are deserting the sinking ship—the deputies who won their elections by being official candidates are eagerly looking day—the rats are deserting the sinking ship—the deputies who won their elections by being official candidates are eagerly looking forward in order to rally to anyone who may acquire the ascendant. The personal adherents of the Emperor, who have grown rich upon the public spoils, and who fear a day of reckoning, are urging a coup d'état and a dictatorship, but the day of Imperial coups d'état is over, and any attempt to carry out this policy would prove fatal to its promoters. The Orleanists count upon the chapter of accidents; they hope that if the Emperor is put aside the dread of anarchy will induce the country to support either the Comte de Paris or the Duc d'Aumale. The Republicans are few in number in the Chamber; but so they were in 1848, and they trust to the masses. Their intention is to propose the déchéance of the Emperor, and to convert the Chamber into a Convention. The manner in which Republican France drove back Europe in arms in 1790 makes many seriously ask whether, in the present conjuncture, it would not be well to put aside the Emperor and the Orleans Princes, and to constitute a Government which would have for its one sole object the defence of France. "If our army is beaten, if Paris is taken, France,' they say, 'can fight it out to the bitter end.' But both Orleanists and Republicans are agreed in this, that while they are ready to treat on condition that they are only required to pay a pecuniary indemnity to Prussia, if peace is only to be made by the cession of French territory, they will continue the war. The Emperor, of course, could not make peace on any terms which implied a recognition of the person of the perso demnity to Frussia, in peace is only to be made of the territory, they will continue the war. The Emperor, of course, could not make peace on any terms which implied a recognition of Prussian superiority; but if the Emperor is the only stumbling block in the way of peace, he will at once be put aside. I believe he is himself by far the best of the Imperialists, but he came to France surrounded by a needy crew of adventurers, who have discredited his Government and who have scandalised respectable citizens by the display they have made of their fortunes, which citizens by the display they have made of their fortunes, which have been acquired by every species of ignoble speculation. As for the Emperor, I hear on very good authority that, contrary to what is generally supposed, if he were driven from France he would be a poor man. The Empress has speculated, and has sent away money, and he would be entirely dependent upon her. It is almost needless to say that the Ministry inspires no sort of confidence. The most respectable and independent man in the Cabinet is Prince does Tour d'Auverner, he talls his friends that he has lived with most respectable and independent man in the Cabinet is Prince de la Tour d'Auvergne; he tells his friends that he has lived with the Imperialists, and feels himself bound in honour to stand by them now. 'If the dynasty falls,' he says, 'I shall retire; if peace is made involving any territorial sacrifice I shall decline to sign the treaty.' The Empress is at the Tuileries. She is very down-hearted, and says that she fears all is over. She is, however, determined to hold on to the last, and, as she has plenty of courage, and is anxious to play a great heroic part in history, I do not think there is any probability of her flying to England or elsewhere. If she leaves France it will not be with her own consent. Her manners have always been conciliatory; she has honestly endeavoured to make herself popular, but she never has succeeded. The common people consider her a bigot, and the better classes cannot forgive her having made the Imperial Court the head-quarters of fast European male and female society.''

Another letter from Paris has the following passage:—"It may seem strange to many who observe how very nominal is the power

seem strange to many who observe how very nominal is the power remaining to the Emperor, that no change in the form of government comes to pass. But the war is all-engrossing; a great many ment comes to pass. But the war is all-engrossing; a great many things which will not be forgotten have now to be postponed; more-over, the Liberal party in the Chamber is rather perplexed what to do. It would fain see the Emperor make peace with Prussia and abdicate. It shrinks from assuming the government of the country under present circumstances, with a disastrous war unfinished and a difficult peace to make. Should Prussian successes continue, any peace that could possibly be made would be edious to the nation, and the odium would, more or less, envelop the Government that signed it. This accounts for certain delays, for the patience of some, and the repugnance of others. Meanwhile there are rivalries and jealousies enough."

THE NATIONAL SCHOOLS.—The Education Department has addressed a THE NATIONAL SCHOOLS.—The Education Department has addressed a letter to the Town Clerk of every incorporated borough in England and Wales calling the attention of the borough councils to sections 67 to 72 of the Elementary Education Act of 1870, and desiring that the requisite steps may be taken for carrying out those sections with respect to the returns which, as the local authority of the district, the council are required to send to the Education Department on or before Jan. 1, 1871. The returns will have to be made on two forms, one of which is intended to furnish information respecting the area contained in the municipal limits of the borough, which information the Education Department will have to take into consideration in deciding upon the school provision that will be required for the district. The other special er school form will have to be filled up by the managers or teachers of every school, public or private, within the same limits, which answers to the definition of an elementary school given in the third section of the Act. In order to have the special form filled up for each school and returned in time for the completion of the general form, the letter states it will be necessary to make immediate arrangements for ascertaining how mary special forms will be required for elementary schools.

schools.

THE IMPORTANCE OF THE SCHELDT,—Captain Sherard Osborn, in a letter to the Times, combats the opinion that the Scheldt is the key of the North Sea, and that Antwerp in the possession of France or Germany would be to us a greater danger than Cherbourg or the Elbe. Some years since, Captain Osborn says, he visited the Scheldt and the mouths of the Rhine to study the question upon the spot, and he then came to the conclusion that the commonly-received opinion was based upon fallacies. The Scheldt, he says, no more commands the North Sea than the Thames does. They lie east and west of each other, some eighty miles apart; and a fiest in the North Sea, in a winter's gale or a 'ter an action, would be no better Scheldt, he says, no more commands the North Sea than the Thames does. They lie east and west of each other, some eighty miles apart; and a fleet in the North Sea, in a winter's gale or a'ter an action, would be no better off, in these days of steem, running for Flushing, than it would be running for the Nore, and be quite as soon at sea again—Chatham being a far more convenient place for repairs, refitting, &c., than Antwerp. Furthermore, Captain Osborn can hardly believe English people to be in earnest when expressing alarm at any Continental Power holding a good harbour on the opposite side of the Strait of Dover; for It is, or was only a month or two ago, our most anxious desire to spend millions in constructing one for the French, big enough to hold a Great Eastern or two, immediately facing Dover. "Surely," he adds, "there is an inconsistency in grudging France the Scheldt if she can honestly arrange matters with the 'braves Belges,' and, at the same time, always lamenting she has not a good harbour for the transit trade of two great nations? On these grounds I see no reason for our being flegety about the Scheldt, and I class the tradition of its being the key of the North Sea or 'a pistol to the breast of England' and such like nonsense with the other strategical bogies of the past—Constantinople being the key of the East, the Keys of the Mediterranean, Keys of the Holy Places, and certain other Keys to be found at Rome. But if I thus laugh at the notion of any port on the other side of a stormy ditch of salt water eighty miles wide being a source of anxiety or menace to this country, I do not the less disguise from myself the necessity for our turning our attention to the condition of our eastern seaboard while leaving our neighbours to look after their own affairs. If we were in a better state of home defence I cannot help thinking we should be less hysterical when we hear of Continental wars, or extensions of our neighbours' boundaries; and there is no part of Great Britain so open to attack or insui

## UPON WHOM CAN WE COUNT?

BY EDMUND ABOUT.

WE have not an ally, not one; for what remains of that poor little Denmark so brutally dismembered only represents moral force, and it is not moral force we lack.

force, and it is not moral force we have.

England, with whom we fought side by side in the Crimea and in China—England, whose interests, political and commercial, we have aided without thought of recompense-prays for the succ f our enemy.

If it be true that the *Times* gives voice to the opinion of the

If it be true that the *Times* gives voice to the opinion of the City, and that the City traders, in their wealthy persons, are an epitome of all Great Britain, we have only lies and treason to expect from the English people. It matters mighty little whether M. de Bismarck have or have not bought up the principal London papers; sincere or bribed, they declare open war upon us, and the nation visibly sympathises with them. Writers and readers in England desire the abasement of France, without perceiving, poor reachlet that such an event would bring about the abasement of people! that such an event would bring about the abasement of all Europe, and their own.

They swell out the victories of Prussia: they hide her defeats

They swell out the victories of Prussia: they hide her defeats they would like to see the Crown Prince in Paris; they grant Alsace to the stupid Grand Duke of Baden; Lorraine to the mad little friend of the composer Wagner. They stimulate their cold hearts with all the generous blood our soldiers have shed upon the battle-field, and cast a thought neither towards Belgium nor Holland nor the Dutch colonies, nor to that rivalry of the seas which would avenge our defeat upon themselves if the fate of arms condemned us without appeal.

The Belgians, calling themselves neutral, fight against us in all their journals. Poor sheep, rising against the watch-dog which preserved their freedom! Holland, which would but be a monthful for the mighty jaws of King William, rejoices to see us bitten in the side, without perceiving that if we perish to-day she will be devoured to-morrow.

devoured to-morrow

devoured to-morrow.

The Emperor of Russia—there is not yet a Russian nation—compliments King William day by day. He bore us a grudge for Sebastopol, this magnanimous Alexander. Much good may it do him! But understand then, most wretched Sire, that a great German empire, founded in spite of us, in hostility to us, would eternally isolate Russia from Western Europe, and would more surely throw you back upon Asia than could all the victories of Nanoleon I.! Napoleon I.

Napoleon I.!

Spain, which has caused all our sorrows by a miserable intrigue, and the kingdom of Italy, which owes us its existence, shut themselves up in a surly neutrality. These two peoples, our neighbours, our brothers by origin, our natural allies, which ought to tend, with us, towards the founding of a Latin confederation, discount our fall as an accomplished fact. Poor Spain! poor Italy! What would you be in Europe without us? Austria, whom we beat at Magenta and Solferino by force of arms, and at Sadowa by non-interference, thinks to take her revenge by leaving us alone before her enemy and ours. She has still men enough, still money enough, even for a diversion which would make of us her grateful allies for the next century. She folds her arms. What can she hope? Would she wish to have in us companions in misfortune? I hope that this pitiful consolation will be refused her, and, come what will to us, I swear that we shall never be her companions in abasement. Some days after Sadowa, when the Emperor of Austria prepared to give desperate battle under the walls of Vienna, the traders of the capital came in under the walls of Vienna, the traders of the capital came in deputation to say to him, "Go and fight elsewhere if you are really determined to fight; spare us the horrors of a bombardment, which might damage our houses and turn our beer." Paris is getting ready to prove, by an heroic defence, her superiority

We have not an ally in Europe—the fact is clear. Neither the great Powers nor the little States will make common cause with great Powers nor the little States will make common cause with France. The best-disposed diplomatists are waiting in their cabinets for a decisive victory of the Prussian to beg pardon for us, and to limit, in the interests of the European equilibrium, the precipitate annexations of Bismarck. Thanks, gentlemen; but France will save her soul all alone, and will owe the obligation to no one but herself. France is still strong enough to say, with the Medea of Corneille, "I alone, and it is enough!"

We have an army numerous and solid. The most unfriendly estimates do not count our loss in wounded, killed, and prisoners at 100,000 men; the enemy himself admits that his first success has cost him 150,000 soldiers. Some of our regiments have been dis-

has cost him 150,000 soldiers. Some of our regiments have been disconcerted for a moment by a power of destruction hitherto unheard of—by a fire which our officers, though they feared it not, have characterised as "incredible;" and, above all, by that artillery of long range and unceasing fire which decimated men from a distance and sevend to be all its frame the destruction. distance, and seemed to be falling from the sky. Frenchmen are used to see their foe face to face. Nothing so stupefies an army as to receive bullets and grape-shot from an invisible foe. The personal bravery of the French, so brilliant in engagements with the bayonet, has been neutralised in part by the distance systematically observed by the enemy. But an experience costing us so dear will not be lost; it has inspired our Generals with a new system of tactics. I put forward in proof the fights of the 14th, 16th, and 18th, and that fine campaign of Bazaine's in which we have gloriously balanced forward in proof the fights of the 14th, 16th, and 18th, and that fine campaign of Bazaine's in which we have gloriously balanced all the advantages of the enemy. France can count upon her army; but she counts also on herself. Every class of the population—peasants, artisans, tradesmen—all have perceived that it is no longer a case of waiting the event, but of taking part in the struggle. The time is past when ninety-nine hundredths of the nation sheltered itself quietly behind a wall of human flesh, saying, "It is the business of the army; we pay our soldiers to cover us with their bodies." Each for self henceforward. The army goes in front; but every man strong enough to bear a rifle composes the reserve of the army.

poses the reserve of the army.

A great battle will be fought this week—to-morrow, perhaps—between the army of King William and ours. Is it a Jena which is preparing? We have the right to hope so. But, even if a second Leipsic, the last word would not be spoken. Behind the army of the Rhine is Paris; and behind Paris, France!—Le Soir.

# OBITUARY.

BARON CHARLES HUGEL.—The death is announced of Baron Charles Hügel, recently Austrian Minister at Brussels, in his seventy-fifth year. Baron Hügel in early life served in the Austrian army, and took part in the operations against Napoleon in 1814 down to the occupation of Paris by the Allies. His military career closed with the campaign against Naples, under General Frimont in which he tested. Frimont, in which he took an active part. In 1824 he returned to Vienna, and thenceforth devoted himself to natural science, for which he had manifested early tastes. In 1831, having fitted out a ship with all the appliances necessary for a scientific voyage round the world, Baron Hügel set sail from Toulon on May 2, on an expedition which lasted six years. In the course of these voyages and travels he visited extensive regions of Africa, Asia, and Australia, making splendid additions to natural history science, especially from Australia. Baron Hügel was an enthusiastic horticulturist, and was the founder of the Horticultural Society of Vienna. tural Society of Vienna.

Colonel Verschoyle.—Lieut.-Colonel H. W. Verschoyle, of the Grenadier Guards, died, on Saturday evening, at his residence at Cowes, Isle of Wight, from paralysis. The gallant officer, it will be remembered, was struck with paralysis on board his yacht, the Vanguard, which had only just started for the race at Cowes, on the 5th inst. The medical men on board the Royal Sovereign turret-ship, which was alongside at the time, immediately ordered him to be removed above to his residence. The diately ordered him to be removed ashore to his residence. The late Colonel entered the Army as Ensign in the Grenadier Guards in 1851, and became Lieutenant-Colonel in 1861. He served with his regiment during the Eastern campaign of 1854 and 1855; and was present at the Battles of Alma, Balaclaya, and Inkerman, and the siege and fall of Sebastopol. The deceased officer was only thirty-six years of ace diately ordered him thirty-six years of age

# NEW LAW ON LIFE ASSURANCE.

NEW LAW ON LIFE ASSURANCE.

THE Act to Amend the Law relating to Life Assurance Companies, which was passed on the 9th inst., makes some material alterations in the law on the subject. There are twenty-five sections and six schedules containing forms in the statute. Every company established after the passing of the Act within the United Kingdom, and every company established or to be established out of the United Kingdom which shall, after the passing of the Act, commence to carry on the out of the United Kingdom which shall, after the passing of the Act, commence to carry on the business of life assurance within the United Kingdom, shall be required to deposit the sum of £20,000 with the Accountant-General of the Court of Chancery, to be invested in one of the securities usually accepted by the Court, the company selecting the particular security, and receiving the income therefrom; and the registrar shall not issue a certificate of incorporation unless pany selecting the particular security, and receiving the income therefrom; and the registrar shall not issue a certificate of incorporation unless such deposit shall have been made; and the Accountant-General shall return such deposit to the company so soon as its life assurance fund accumulated out of the premiums shall have amounted to £40,000. In the case of a company established after the passing of the Act transacting other business besides that of life assurance, a separate account of the life funds is to be kept, which fund is to be called "the life assurance" fund of the company, and is to be as absolutely the security of the life policy and annuity holders as though it belonged to a company carrying on no other business than that of life assurance. From and after the passing of this Act every company is to prepare, at the end of the financial year, statements as to its revenue accounts and balance at the end of the year, in accordance with the forms in the schedule of the Act. Actuarial reports are to be made once in five years of companies established since the Act, and once in ten years by those before, or at shorter accordance with the forms in the schedule of the Act. Actuarial reports are to be made once in five years of companies established since the Act, and once in ten years by those before, or at shorter intervals, as may be prescribed. On or before Dec. 31, 1872, and afterwards within nine months after the investigation mentioned, every company is to prepare as directed by the schedule a statement of its life and annuity business. The statements and abstracts required to be made are to be printed and deposited with the Board of Trade, and copies to be forwarded "on application" to every shareholder and policyholder of the company. Every company which is not registered under the Companies Act of 1862, and which has not incorporated in its deed of settlement section 10 of the Companies Clauses Consolidation Act 1845, is to keep a "shareholders" address-book," and, on application, is to furnish to every shareholder and policyholder of the company a copy of such book on payment of a sum not exceeding 6d. for every hundred words required to be copied. Deeds of settlement are to be printed and supplied to shareholders on application. With regard to the amalgamate or transfer, an application is to be made to the Court of Chancery by petition to sanction the proposed arrangement, and the Court, after hearing the parties, may confirm the same if it be satisfied that no sufficient objection to the arrangement has been established. There is to be no transfer unless confirmed by the Court, nor is the Court to amalgamate or transfer provided one tenth or more of the amount assured by the holders dissent from the proposal. The provision is not to be applied to any company which is sought to be amalgamated or transferred, unless it comprises the business of life assurance. There are provisions as to the statements to be made annually to Parliament. The forms provided will greatly facilitate companies in carrying out the Act, and the policy-holders will be enabled at a little trouble to ascertain the condition of the companies in

THE NEW BANKRUPTCY ACT AND BILLS OF SALE. — On Wednesday, at the sitting of the Greenwich County Court, before Mr. C. R. Cust, Judge, Mr. Pook, solicitor, made an application for the committal of Mr. Peter Duplock, carrying for the committal of Mr. Peter Duplock, carrying on business as a carpenter at Deptford, for contempt of Court in taking forcible possession of certain furniture under a bill of sale, after a trustee had been appointed under the new Bankruptey Act, such property having been taken possession of for the benefit of the creditors of the bankrupts to whom the property belonged. It appeared that an order for liquidation in the bankruptey in question was made in July last. appeared that an order for liquidation in the bankruptcy in question was made in July last, and, on the 4th inst., during the known absence of the man who had been put in possession, Duplock entered a house by the back door and carried away several articles of furniture, which he laid claim to under a bill of sale alleged to have been executed by one of the bankrupts in May last, to secure the repayment of £55, money lent. On being examined by Mr. Pook, Duplock said he kept no regular accounts, but he wrote down the loans made at different times upon a board. What he wrote had been erased on the board. What he wrote had been erased on the bill of sale being given to him. Mr. Pook contended that the bill of sale, being executed within tended that the bill of sale, being executed within three months of the bankruptcy, was null and void; and Mr. Barton, in defence, urged that what had been done by Duplock had been done bona fide, and in ignorance of the law. The Judge said it was impertant it should be known throughout the country that a trustee appointed under the new Bankruptcy Act stood precisely in the same position as a receiver appointed by the Court of Chancery. Duplock had been guilty of contempt of Court, and it was his duty to order his detention and committal to prison until the return of the property, and until payment was made of all costs in these proceedings, his release being subject to the fulfilment of those conditions, and also appeal to him at any future sitting of the and also appeal to him at any future sitting of the

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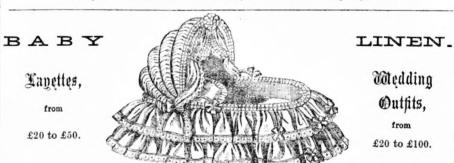
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was the defendant, and had orders to drive them Court.

A Colonel Convicted of Assault.—On Wednesday, at the Richmond Petty Sessions, Colonel Jeff Sharp was summoned for assaulting James Kitson, a licensed cabdriver of Richmond. Defendant did not appear, and the Bench heard the evidence in his absence. It appeared that complainant took up two gentlemen, one of whom

to prevent him assaulting complainant further. Both gentlemen having got out of the vehicle, the complainant called a sergeant of police, and told thim that the defendant refused to pay the fare or give his name. The sergeant accompanied com-plainant, and, having overtaken the defendant, told him he must give his name and address. Sergeant Glass, 28 V, proved applying to the defendant for his name, when the other gentle-

man, who said he was a county magistrate, advised defendant not to give it. However, he ultimately wrote his name, "Colonel Jelf Sharp, Guards' Club, London," and handed it to the sergeant. The defendant was fined 40s. and 23s. coste, or a month's imprisonment in default.

Sunday Trading Defence Association.—A crowded meeting of retail tradesmen of the eastern district of London was held, on Wednesday night, at the Cutlers' Arms, Cutler-street, Bishopsgate, for the purpose of establishing an association "for the defence of all tradesmen affected by Sabbatarian efforts to interfere with the liberty of the subject." Mr. Ralph Lazarus occupied the chair. Mr. Wall moved "That an association be now established, to be called the 'Retail Traders' and Dealers' Defence Society,' whose object shall be to watch all bills introduced into Parliament affecting their interest, and to oppose all Sabbath legislation having for its object the abridgment of the liberty of the subject." He contended that in a place like London Sunday trading, to a certain extent, and in special localities, was an absolute necessity. If there was no necessity for it, then it would cease of its own accord. Mr. Wade seconded the resolution, which was carried unanimously. A provisional committee of twelve was then adopted to draw up the rules for the government of the society. Mr. Pascoe moved, "That tradesmen and dealers in the various districts of the metropolis be requested to form branches of the society." Mr. Myers seconded the resolution, which was also adopted. A vote of thanks to the chairman concluded the proceedings. of thanks to the chairman concluded the pro-

of thanks to the chairman concluded the proceedings.

ILLEGAL STORAGE OF GUNPOWDER.—At the Royal Court of Jersey, last Saturday, Mr. Philip Messerry, ironmonger, Beresford-street, St. Helier's, was charged with having on his premises a large quantity of gunpowder, in contravention to the law relating to its storage. From information received, the police searched the premises, and found not less than 256½ lb. of the dangerous combustible, 27 lb. of it being in the the corridor of the building, and the remainder in the cellar. According to the Act of the States, no person is allowed to keep more than 5 lb. of powder on his premises, and that only by express permission of the Constable. A larger quantity entails confiscation, and a fine of 2s. for every pound so found. Persons storing gunpowder without having received permission render themselves liable to confiscation of the powder and a fine of 5s. per pound. The defendant pleaded that the magazine provided by the authorities was in so dilapidated a condition that a quantity of powder had got so damp that it became worthless, and he was obliged to keep his future stock on the premises. As he had not received the requisite permission to deal in powder, the Court inflicted the full penalty of 5s. per pound, making a fine of permission to deal in powder, the Court inflicted the full penalty of 5s. per pound, making a fine of £64 and costs, together with the confiscation of

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, AUG. 19.

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.—J. G. W. BEAN, Downshirehill, Hampstead-heath.
BANKRUPTS.—F. BARNES, Grosvenor-street—J. KEENE,
Fountain court, Strand, lodging-house keeper—B. NICOLL,
Regent-circus, hoster—S. M. HAWKINS, Priory Park-road.
Küburn, jeweller—S. and W. DANCY, Brighton, builders—R.
EFFORD, Salcombe. Devonshire, tronnenger—J. LANE,
Stourbridge—J. METHERELL, Hereford, innkeeper—M. J.
ROONEY, Liverpool, victualler—H. WHEELER, Oldham,
Reneral dealer. general dealer.
SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.— H. ROSS, Nairn, brewer—
G. SCOTT, Glasgow, wholesale tea merchant.

TUBEDAY, AUGUST 23.

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.—R. A. LUNHAM and R. H.
EVANS, Liverpool, provision merchants.

BANKRUPTS.—J. L. DAVISON, Sunderland, grocer—G. E.
FAIRCHILD, Blackheath-fill, licensed victualier—J. FRY,
Southampton, ironmonger—J. MILLER, Exeter, oil merchant—
J. MYATT, 8t-fford, grocer—W. SPEAKMAN, Saiford, Lancashire, joiner—C. TAYLOR, Great Grimsby, Lincolnshire,
grocer—J. WADE, Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk, iron-founder.

SOUTCH SEQUESTRATION S.—W. C. ALLAN, Glasgow,
Tailor—J. MCURRACH, Old Meldrum, Aberdeenshire, bootmaker—M'ILWRAITH, Greenock, wholesale grocer.

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21s, to 23 10s,
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Being the close of the season, we have determined to make an entire clearance of the whole of our Sesson's Stock, and have further reduced our prices.
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Elastic Stockings and Knee Caps
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They require no restraint of diet
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